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The Hamiltonian

1906

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The Hamiltonian

Published Annually by the Members of the

Junior Class

. . of . .

Hamilton College

Clinton, New York

Volume 48 May, 1905

The Courier Press, Clinton

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Foreword

Exegi monumentum . . . .
quod non . . . .
possit diruere ant innumerabilis
annorum series et fuga temporum.
—*Horace.*

OBEDIENT to Tradition's call we present the 1906 *Hamiltonian*—it being the forty-eight year-book of Hamilton College. The volume is no monument to avarice, but rather a tombstone to the Love of Work; the mantle fell upon our shoulders and we were powerless. The task has been irksome and iconoclastic. Money has been a secondary consideration, though it bids fair to be ultimately of the prime importance. *Arbitri elegantiarum* have not been catered to; past giants of industry we have not sought to emulate. We have endeavored to please ourselves alone and to that end we have done our best. Skill and experience have not been ours, but throughout the long labor of preparation we have trod that pavement which is of good intent. Let your criticism consider that in the end we ourselves are the most capable and ruthless critics of our product.

To the undergraduate annals of this beloved hill-side we have added but another chapter; another glimpse of that old, old life, and that old, old love, that, changing but little through the fading years, clusters and clings perennially about these limestone walls. The high-lights and the shadows are thrown against these pages. We hope, Reader, that you may cull what we have sought to plant.

THE EDITORS.

To

Prof. Oren Root, D.D., L.H.D.,

Whose kindly interest and loyal devotion to our Alma Mater have endeared him to us, the class of his fiftieth graduation anniversary, we respectfully dedicate this volume of the Hamiltonian.

Oren Root

"Yet what are all such gayeties to me
Whose thoughts are full of indices and surds?
$X^2+7x+53$
$=\frac{11}{3}$"

AMONG the men of science on two continents and wherever two or three are gathered together in the name of Euclid or some other mathematical god, he is known as Oren Root, A.M., D.D., L.H.D., director of the Department of Mathematics at Hamilton College. To the sons of Hamilton the wide world over he is the only original, unextracted "Square" Root.

Dr. Root came by his monosyllabic nickname honestly. The brilliantly mathematical mind of one of his own students made the deduction, by a course of reasoning as clear as that bounded by the theorem and the Q. E. D. of a geometrical proposition, that, since Oren Root the First, was "Cube" Root among his students, the extraction of the "Cube" Root ought to be the "Square" Root. Hence the name. And it is stated, on the authority of the Muse of Hamilton History, that the student who "squared" Dr. Root never was able to square himself.

The ordinary, polite, bouquet-loaded biography will do very well for the ordinary, placid, easy-going man who fears to kick up a dust in going in and out among his fellows for fear of soiling his boots. But "Square" Root is not an ordinary man, and he isn't particularly placid or easy-going, and he'll kick up as much dust as may be necessary to carry him to the end of the journey he has marked out. Therefore, from the film of bare biography can be developed no true likeness of the chief

of Hamilton's mathematical department. Dr. Root is a study, not in co-ordinates, trilinear or otherwise, but in contradictions. In the same pair of shoes there walks a Dean Swift and a Charles Lamb.

In allegory he would be pictured as the personification of sweetness and light, crowned with a halo of tabasco sauce. And as the sons of Hamilton hold in loving remembrance the figure of the allegory, so they have a lingering fondness for the aureole of "hot stuff". There is many an alumnus of Hamilton, looking back through the vista of too many years, who remembers the mathematical hurdles over which he would have come hard croppers had it not been for the "lifts" given to his unmathematical mind by the same man who threw him, oratorically, out of the recitation room for snickering at the instructor's description of the progress of a geometrical line from the initial point A to the terminal point P.

There are few men in whose natures there is so nicely balanced the power to "boost" with the power to "knock." A decade and more ago a Hamilton Freshman, who had a prize speaker's aspirations and the ever-present memory of a delinquent mathematical examination, appeared on the chapel stage for the last time before the prize-speaking appointments for that year were announced. Dr. Root dropped in to listen to the speaking. When the show was over, he and the Freshman met just outside chapel, and the professor, smiling genially, said:

"Very handsome speaking, Mr. Blank. I congratulate you. But I have to remind you, sir, that a delinquent examination in mathematics stands between you and a prize speaking appointment. But have no uneasiness, Mr. Blank. I shall not seat you well forward among the cribbing delinquents. On the day of the examination you may sit where you choose, sir. And do you know

why? Sir, if you brought in the whole book, you would not know how to use it. That was very handsome speaking, Mr. Blank, very handsome speaking."

And the tabasco sauce from the aureole dripped down over the Freshman as the figure of sweetness and light strode down through the campus and over the way through the gates of "The Hemlocks."

Dr. Root was born on May 18, 1828, in Syracuse, N. Y. He couldn't help that. It was one of those natural accidents of birth. The same thing has happened to many Hamilton men. He entered Hamilton with the class of 1856, and was graduated No. 1 in his class. After studying at the Hamilton College law school under the late Theodore Dwight for one year, he moved to Milwaukee, Wis., became managing clerk in the office of Mariner & Pratt, and, in June, 1858, he was admitted to the Wisconsin bar in Milwaukee, and began practice in the office of Butler, Buttrick & Cottrell.

But teaching must have been inbred in the man, for, after practising law for a year, he was appointed principal of the high school at Monroe, Mich., in the autumn of 1859 and accepted the job. In the following year he was called to Hamilton College as an instructor in mathematics, and two years later, he went to Rome, N. Y., to accept the principalship of the academy there. In 1866 he was called to the chair of English in the University of Missouri. He accepted the call, and to this day stories are told out there of the wonderful young orator who came out of the East to give to the young men of Missouri a notion of what oratory really was.

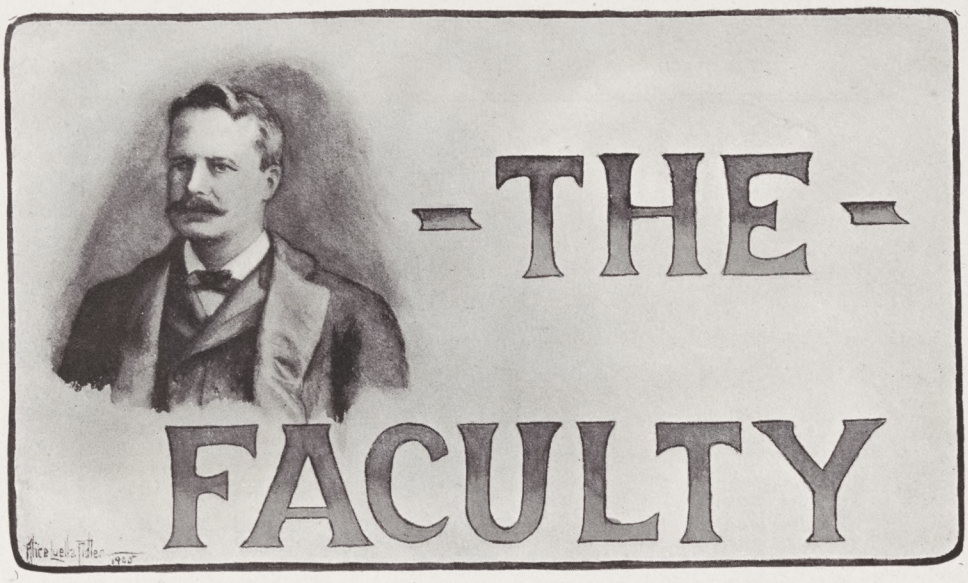
For a time he was superintendent of schools at Carrollton, Mo., and, from 1873 to 1876, he was president of Pritchett College, at Glasgow, Mo. In 1874 he was licensed to preach Presbyterian doctrine by the Presbytery

of Palmyra, Mo. So it happened that he taught on week-days, and preached on Sundays in the Presbyterian churches of Glasgow and Salisbury, Mo.

In 1880 he went back to College Hill to stay, having been appointed assistant to his father in the Department of Mathematics. On the death of the father Dr. Root became full professor of mathematics and the head of the department. He was always in great demand as an occasional preacher all over the State of New York, and in 1889 he was called to the pastorate of Christ Dutch Reformed Church, of Utica. He continued in that pastorate until 1894, carrying on his college work at the same time. The burden of the double work becoming too heavy, he gave up his church to give all his time to the classroom.

Dr. Root is the author of many addresses, sermons and speeches, and was the editor of the Columbian and Franklin Speakers and the Hamilton Declamation Quarterly. He is the author of an elementary trigonometry, and, with his father, the reviser of Robinson's Surveying. He received the degree of D.D. from Rutgers College in 1890, and that of L.H.D. from Union College at its Centennial in 1895.

In the world of science, Dr. Root will be best remembered as a mathematician, one of the most brilliant this country has ever produced, and as a teacher. No one who has ever seen him in the pulpit and heard that marvelous eloquence of which he is so consummate a master will gainsay the statement that he is a great preacher. Had he so elected, he might have been a great lawyer, and then we should have known whether there could have been in the same family two as great lawyers as Elihu Root. But teacher, preacher, orator, lawyer — what you will — to the men of Hamilton and the College on the Hill he will be ever and always just plain "Square" Root.



MELANCTHON WOOLSEY STRYKER.

A.B., Hamilton, 1872.
D.D., Hamilton and Lafayette, 1889.
LL.D., Lafayette, 1892.
Φ B K; Σ Φ.

President of Hamilton College, 1892; Walcott Professor of Theistic and Christian Evidences, and of Ethics; Pastor of College Church.

OREN ROOT.

A.B., Hamilton, 1856.
D.D., Rutgers, 1892.
L.H.D., Union, 1895.
Φ B K; Σ Φ.

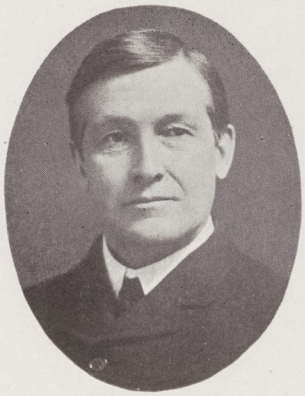
Pratt Professor of Mathematics, 1880; Registrar.

HERMAN CARL GEORGE BRANDT.

A.B., Hamilton, 1872.
A.M., Hamilton, 1875.
Ph.D., Hamilton, 1896.
Φ B K; A Δ Φ.
Munson Professor of the German Language and Literature, 1882.

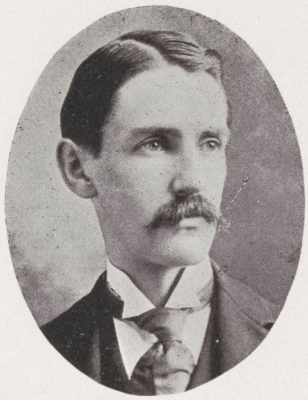
EDWARD FITCH.

A.B., Hamilton, 1886.
Ph.D., University of Gottingen, 1896.
Φ B K; E. L. S.
Edward North Professor of Greek, 1902.



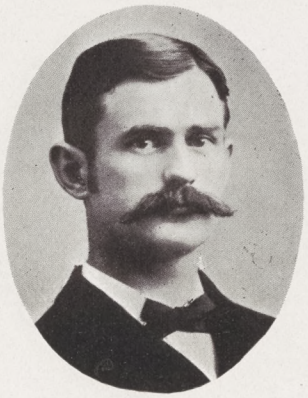
ALBRO DAVID MORRILL.

B.S., Dartmouth, 1876.
M.S., Dartmouth, 1879.
A.M., Belmont, 1885.
Φ B K.
Professor of Biology, 1891.



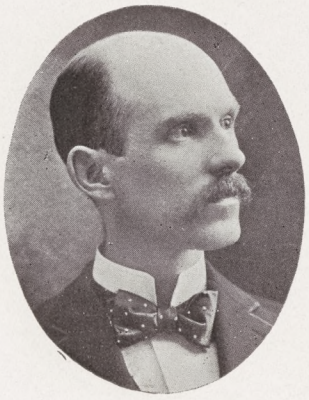
CHARLES HENRY SMYTH, JR.

Ph.B., Hamilton, 1888.
Ph.D., Columbia, 1890.
Φ B K ; Σ Φ.
Stone Professor of Geology and Mineralogy, 1891.



WILLIAM HARDER SQUIRES.

A.B., Hamilton, 1888.
A.M., Hamilton, 1891.
Ph.D., Leipsig, 1892.
Φ B K ; Δ Υ.
Professor of Psychology, Logic, and Pedagogics, 1892 ; Dean of Faculty.

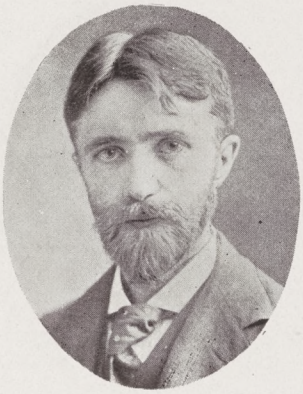


SAMUEL J. SAUNDERS.

A.B., Toronto, 1888.
A.M., Toronto, 1893.
D.Sc., Cornell, 1894.
Φ B K ; Sigma Xi.
Professor of Physics and Instructor in Astronomy, 1892.

WILLIAM PIERCE SHEPARD.
A.B., Hamilton, 1892.
A.M., Hamilton, 1893.
Ph.D., Heidelberg, 1896.
Φ B K; Δ Υ.
Professor of Romance Languages and Literature, 1895.

JOSEPH DARLING IBBOTSON.
A.B., Hamilton, 1890.
A.M., Hamilton, 1894.
Φ B K; X Ψ.
Professor of English Literature, Anglo-Saxon and Hebrew, 1895.



ARTHUR PERCY SAUNDERS.
A.B., Toronto, 1890.
Ph.D., Johns Hopkins, 1894.
Φ B K.
Childs Professor of Agricultural and of General Chemistry, 1900.

THOMAS FLINT NICHOLS.

A.B., Bowdoin, 1892.
Ph.D., Clark, 1895.
Φ B K; Θ Δ X.
Assistant Professor of Mathematics, 1896.

HARRY BARNES WARD.

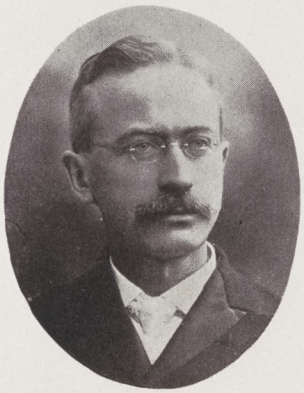
A.B., Hamilton, 1896.
A.M., Hamilton, 1899.
Δ Υ.
Benjamin-Bates Professor of Latin, 1899.

HENRY WHITE.

A.B., Hamilton, 1898.
Φ B K; Δ Υ.
Upson Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, 1900.

FRANK HOYT WOOD.

A.B., Syracuse, 1891.
A.B., Harvard, 1892.
Ph.D., Leipsig, 1900.
Φ B K; Ψ Υ.
P. V. Rogers Professor of American History, 1902.

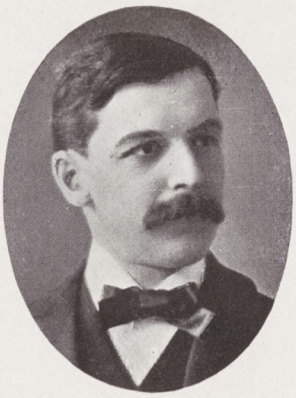


HERMAN LOUIS EBELING.

A.B., Johns Hopkins, 1882.
Ph.D., Johns Hopkins, 1891.
Φ B K.
Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin, 1903.

FREDERICK MORGAN DAVENPORT.

A.B., Wesleyan, 1889.
Pursued graduate study for Ph.D. at Columbia.
Φ B K.
Acting Professor of Sociology, European History, Economics, and Law, 1904.



EDWARD SILAS BABCOCK.
A.B., Hamilton, 1896.
A.M., Hamilton, 1899.
E. L. S.
Librarian and Clerk of Faculty, 1904.

College Officers

CHARLES H. STANTON,
Bursar.

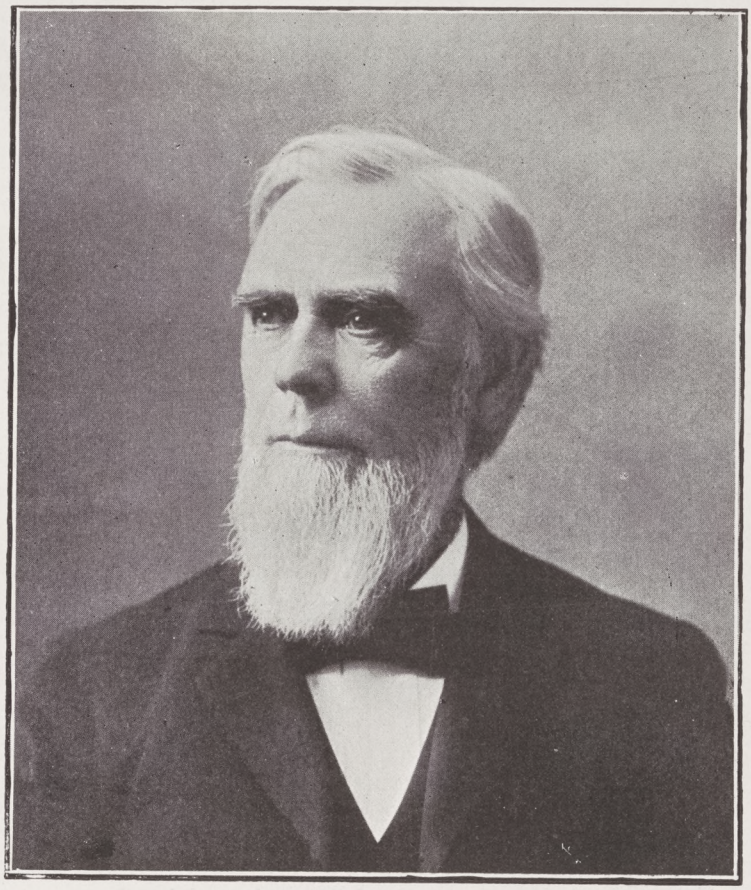
ROBERT J. HUGHES,
Instructor in Music.

JOHN T. CROSSLEY,
Master of Gymnastics.

CORNELIUS DE REGT,
Superintendent of Buildings.

Rev. Thomas Boyd Hudson, D.D.

Dr. Hudson is a man held in highest esteem for his worth and work, and his portrait will be hailed with pleasure by his many friends.



Born in Auburn, N. Y., July 8th, 1826, he was graduated from Hamilton College in 1851, having attained high rank as a scholar; and he was recalled to a tutor-

ship, in which office he added to the teaching force or the College and gave satisfaction to all concerned. In 1856 he entered Auburn Theological Seminary and in 1859 went forth richly furnished in mind and heart to prove himself, through divine power, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed as a minister of Jesus Christ. He was ordained by the Presbytery of Cayuga in 1859, and was pastor at Union Springs, N. Y., until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he went to the front as Chaplain of the 75th New York State Volunteers. After this patriotic service he returned to the pastorate in Fulton, N. Y., and in North East, Pa. In 1869 he was called to the Presbyterian Church in Clinton, N. Y., where he fulfilled for twenty years a ministry beautiful and fruitful, illustrating in character and deeds the mind of the Master and holding forth the word of life in forceful sermons having wide range of thought, scriptural in substance, scholarly in form and spiritual in effect. In 1871 he was honored by Hamilton College with the degree of D.D. In 1884 he was elected a member of the Board of Trustees of the College. His church with regret accepted his resignation of the pastorate in 1889.

As treasurer, Dr. Hudson was exact in accounts and clear in his presentation of financial statements. His duties kept him in intimate association with the students, and they all approved his methods of stewardship and prized his helpful friendship. In 1904 on account of ill-health he resigned his office of treasurer and now resides at Skaneateles, N. Y. All college men, trustees, faculty, alumni and students on the Hill, honor in their hearts Dr. Hudson, and earnestly hope that his days may be prolonged in well earned rest, yet in continued helpfulness to the church and College.

General Alumni Association

Officers for 1904-1905

President: Hon. Elihu Root, LL.D., '64.
Vice-Presidents: John N. Beach, '62.
Rev. Edward W. Abbey, '71.
Charles J. Palmer, Esq., '71.
Arthur M. Wright, '72.
Rev. Frank S. Child, D.D., '75.
Hon. James S. Sherman, LL.D., '78.
Executive Committee: Messrs. Brandt, Stryker, Hull, Scollard, Ward, Stanton.
Recording Secretary and Necrologist: Prof. William H. Squires, Ph.D., '88, College Hill.
Corresponding Secretary and Treasurer: Prof. Edward Fitch, Ph. D., '86, Clinton.
Half-Century Annalist (Class of '55).

Alumni Associations

Western

President: John E. Frost, '71, Topeka, Kan.
Secretary: John P. Montrose, '87, 164 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Mid-Continent

President: Major Oliver N. Wilson, '58, Kansas City, Mo.

New England

*President: Hon. J. R. Hawley, LL.D., '47, Hartford, Ct.
Secretary: Prof. Edward S. King, '87, Cambridge, Mass.

Northern New York

President: Rev. R. G. Keyes, '48, Watertown.
Secretary: Samuel F. Bagg, '69, Watertown.

Central New York

President: Hon. A. B. Weaver, '51, Deerfield.
Secretary: James H. Merwin, Esq., '99, Utica.

New York Academic Principals

President: E. W. Lyttle, Ph.D., '77, Albany.
Secretary: C. L. Hewitt, '92, 129 Furman St., Syracuse.

New York City

President: Rev. J. H. Hoadley, D.D., '70.
Secretary: Dr. A. Norton Brockway, '57, 28 West 127th Street.

Brooklyn

President: Abel E. Blackmar, Esq., '74.
Secretary: Warren I. Lee, Esq., '99, 31 Nassau St., New York.

Washington, D. C.

President: Hon. S. N. D. North, '69, Director of Census.
Secretary: Ausburn Towner, '58, 611 Maryland Avenue.

Binghamton

President: Major C. H. Hitchcock, '79, 4 Jay Street.
Secretary: Frank Meagher, Esq.

*Deceased.

HAMILTON
COLLEGE
'05
ΑΝΑΓΚΑΙΣ ΟΥΔΑΜΟΥ ΠΟΟΠΤΕΟΝ

1905

Senior Class History

"From the winds of the north and south, they gathered as unto strife."

SO, FOUR short years ago, there gathered upon this glorious hill-top the Class of 1905. Most class historians would say, the "illustrious class"; we wait the test of time and feel confident that the years will give abundant proof of intellectual and moral merit. We met as individuals: we part a unit. We came not knowing each other, nor what awaited us; in the fierce contests against the Sophomores there began that crossing of the heart-strings, that welding of souls, which is the peculiar attribute of classes in the small college. That process has gone steadily on, till in this final term, we stand together, staid Seniors in the cap and gown, and on Commencement Day "thegither we'll totter down" and out into the cold world. We assembled just over fifty strong, we graduate with but a small percentage of loss. A few the inevitable scourge of the Faculty drove from these classic halls; a few outside forces carried off; no one, we gladly say, has been lost by death. We were the first to experience the slaughter of the genial, urbane, but terrible "Windy". He chastened us; but we had to like him.

Sophomore year we gave a three-day reception to the incoming class, not because we disliked them, but for their sake. They came here sixty strong, fine men of brawn and muscle. Who will forget that Saturday of which we spent all the daylight and several hours of darkness in demonstrating the Biblical proposition that "not to the strong is the battle"? The truths taught in

text-book and lecture will fade from our minds; but illumined by the "sunset of years" the event of that day stands *monumentum perenisis vere.*

We have never been strong in athletics, but in all other things which go to make up a successful class in College — intellectuality, morality and sociability — we have excelled. If we were not writing this history ourselves, we would say we have not seen our equals. Without seeming to boast, we ask you to look at the programs of the musical clubs for the last four years. About ever other man has '05 after his name. In the art of making melody, our aid has been effective, our influence potent. On the social side we have supported the College to the best of our ability.

Our history has been one of steady advancement along all lines. Witness the fact that Senior year we had more men playing football than in any preceding year; and for scholarship — look at the records of the catalogue. Intellectually we are steadily realizing the real aim of the college course — development; until in our last year, as "Square" expresses it, the standing of the class is "winding up" and he finds it a real nuisance to determine the award of graduating honors.

We have always shown our devotedness to the athletic interests of the College by very generous subscriptions to her various funds, and finally, we have erected a lasting monument of our interest and genuine love in the generous gift of the bleachers. Constructed at very considerable cost and in a durable style they make the best class gift ever presented to the College.

We have tried in this brief sketch not to be over boastful — it has been difficult at times. You will pardon the slips and accept of us for what you know us to be. With that acceptance we are content.

The Senior Class

Colors

NAVY BLUE AND WHITE

Yell

Hockaracka-hockaracka-bim-boom-ba,
Boomalaka-hipacracka-rah-rah-rah,
Shabim-shabim-boom-bive,
Hamilton! Hamilton! 1905.

Officers

Harley L. Stowell,	President
Homer H. Harwood,	Vice-President
George M. Day,	Secretary
George C. Kingsley,	Treasurer

Members

Edward Norman Abbey, Δ Υ — Smithtown Branch

First Tompkins Mathematical Prize; Literary Editor 1905 *Hamiltonian;* Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (4); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Ernest Warren Ackerman, E. L. S. — Alexandria Bay

Senior Club.

Frank Cuyler Beach, A Δ Φ — Brooklyn

Associate Editor *Hamilton Literary Magazine;* Soper Thesis Prize; Class Debating Team (3, 4); McKinney Prize Debate; C. C. N. Y. Debating Team (4).

Arthur Henry Child, Δ Υ — Fairfield, Conn.

First McKinney Prize Declamation (3); Class Basket-ball Team (3, 4); Staff of *Life* (3), Editor-in-chief (4); Vice-President of Junior Whist Club; Impersonator on Musical Club (4); Senior Ball Committee; Senior Club.

Herbert Harry Crumb, E. L. S. — Oxford

Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Class Football Team (1, 2); Class Basket-ball Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Prom. Committee; Senior Club.

George Martin Day, E. L. S., Pentagon — San Anselmo, Cal.

Class Secretary; First Prize Essay (2); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (2), Treasurer (3), President (4); Elder College Church (2, 3, 4); *Hamilton Life* reporter (1, 2), Manager (3), News Editor (4); Assistant Manager Track (2), Manager (3); Inter-class Debate (3); College Monitor; Tennis Team (3, 4); Hawley Classical Medal; Truax Greek Scholarship; Senior Club.

John Clark Dean, Θ Δ X — Elmira

Class Track Team (2); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club; Executive Committee.

Howard Carter Dickinson, Ψ Υ — Buffalo

D. T. Club; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club; Gun Club; Senior Ball Committee; Executive Committee.

Edward Richard Evans, Δ Υ — Remsen

Prize Speaker (3); Class Track Team (1, 2); 'Varsity (2); College Choir (3, 4); French Club (3); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Class Day Orator.

Raymond Davis Eysaman, Θ Δ X — Little Falls

Freshman Frolic Committee; Banjo Club (1); Leader (3); French Club (3); Junior Whist Club; Ivy Orator.

Frank Oscar Farey, E. L. S. — North Litchfield

Senior Club.

William Eugene Farrell, E. L. S. — Frankfort

'Varsity Baseball Team (1, 2, 3); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Class Basket-ball Team (1); "Gym." Exhibition (1, 2, 3); Senior Club.

Harold Everett Hallman, Δ K E — Ambler, Pa.
Class Track Team (1, 2); Baseball (1); Football (2); Basketball (1, 2); Interscholastic Entertainment Committee (3); Delegate to Students' Volunteer Convention (1); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club; Senior Ball Committee; Class Historian.

Claudius Alonzo Hand, — Lafargeville
Senior Club.

Homer Harvey Harwood, Δ K E — Brooklyn
Class Track Team (1, 2); Baseball (1); Basket-ball (1), Captain (2, 3, 4); Mandolin Club (1); First Prize Speaker (2); Mention, Prize Essay (2); Class Vice-President (3, 4); Vice-President Chess Club (3, 4); English Literature Club; Gun Club; Freshman Frolic Committee; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Class Orator.

Robert U. Hayes, Δ K E — Clinton
Art Editor 1905 *Hamiltonian;* Class Track Team (1); Buttinski Club; D. T. Club; Junior Whist Club; German Club; Gun Club; Senior Club.

Elmer Owen Hoffman, Ψ Υ — Buffalo
Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Biological Society; Entered Junior Year.

Oliver Humphrey, A Δ Φ — Utica
Mention, Junior Prize Essay; Manager of Footbal l(4); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Leon Jenks, E. L. S. — Clayville
Senior Club.

Edward Peter Jordan, E. L. S. — North Winfield
Senior Club.

George Caleb Kingsley, Ψ Υ — Dansville
Class Baseball Team, (1, 2); Class Treasurer, (2, 3, 4); Intercollegiate Representative (3), Secretary of N. Y. S. I. A. U. (3); Secretary Athletic Association (3); Vice-President Gun Club (3, 4); Secretary Hamilton News Association; Junior Prom. Committee; Literary Editor 1905 *Hamiltonian;* Manager *Hamilton Literary Magazine;* Prize Speaking Appointee (3); Munson German Scholarship; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; D. T. Club; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Class Prophet.

Charles William Loftis, Δ Υ — Frankfort

Freshman Frolic Committee; Chairman Junior Prom. Committee; Yell Leader (4); President of D. T. Club; Buttinski Club; Quarter-mile Record (indoor); Class Basket-ball (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Response (3); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club; Presentation Committee.

Oscar Houghton Love, E. L. S. — Albany

Freshman Frolic Committee; Senior Club.

Edward Campbell MacIntyre, Θ Δ X, Pentagon — Johnstown

Pentagon; D. T. Club; 'Varsity Football, sub. (2, 3); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Class Basket-ball Team (1, 2); Captain Class Football Team (2); Assistant Manager of Basket-ball (3); Manager (4); Cheer Leader (4); Local Editor *Life* (3), Athletics (4); First Prize Essay (1); Second Prize Speaker (2); Mandolin Club (2, 3); Interclass Debate (4); Permanent Class Secretary; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Commencement Speaker.

Albert Hamilton Merrick, A Δ Φ — Westernville

'Varsity Track Team (2, 3, 4); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Class Basket-ball Team (1, 2); Fayerweather Entrance Scholarship; Brockway Entrance Prize; Freshman Prize Speaker; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); College Choir (1, 2, 3, 4); Mandolin Club (2, 3, 4); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Frederick Peter Mills, A Δ Φ — Mt. Morris

President of Gun Club (3, 4); Tennis Team (3); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club; entered Sophomore year from Cornell.

Henry Jairus Munger, A Δ Φ — Herkimer

Class Baseball Team (2); Class Football Team (2); Cheer Leader (4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Chairman Interscholastic Committee (3); Junior Prom. Committee; Gun Club; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Biology Club; English Literature Club; Chairman Senior Ball Committee; entered Sophomore year from Cornell.

Walter Matthew Palmer, Δ K E — Little Falls
Class Track Team (1, 2); Class Football Team (2); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Biology Club.

Fred Wade Paton, Σ Φ — Bradford, Pa.
Buttinski; D. T. Club; Class Football Team (2); Assistant Baseball Manager (2), Manager (3); Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3, 4); President Republican Club; College Monitor; Junior Prom. Committee; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Ezra Weston Pound, — Philadelphia, Pa.
Chess Team (3, 4); Senior Club; entered Junior year from the University of Pennsylvania.

Russell Richardson, A Δ Φ — Little Falls
Prize Scholarship; Baldwin Entrance Prize; Junior Prize Essay; Curran Gold Medal; Editor *Hamilton Literary Magazine* (3, 4); Tennis Team (3, 4); Assistant Manager of Tennis (3), Manager (4); Chess Club; Captain Chess Team (4); Senior Club.

Charles Winthrop Rockwell, Δ Υ — Oneida
Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Leader (4); Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3, 4); College Choir (1 2, 3, 4); Song Leader (4); Class Track Team (2, 3); 'Varsity (3); "Gym." Exhibition (1, 2, 3); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; English Literature Club.

William Dayton Rogers, Θ Δ X — Clinton
Business Manager 1905 *Hamiltonian;* Class Track Team (1, 2); Choir (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Edward Wales Root, Σ Φ — New York
Head Prize Oration.

Arthur John Schwab, A Δ Φ, Pentagon — Binghamton
Class Basket-ball Team (1, 2, 3); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); 'Varsity Baseball Team (1); 'Varsity Basket-ball Team (1); Assistant Manager Football Team (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, Vice-President of Y. M. C. A. (4); *Hamilton Life* reporter (1, 2, 3), News Editor (4); Editor-in-Chief 1905 *Hamiltonian;* 2d Tompkins Mathematical Prize; McKinney Prize Debate; Press Club; Chess Club; Junior Whist Club; D. T. Club; Senior Club.

Richard Updike Sherman, Σ Φ, Pentagon Utica

Class Vice-President (1); Captain Class Football Team; Class Basket-ball Team (2, 3, 4); 'Varsity Football sub., (2, 4); Manager "Gym." Exhibition (3); Alternate, Debate Team (4); Y. M C. A. Cabinet; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club; Chess Club; Honorable Mention Freshman Essay; Sophomore Essay Prize; First Tompkins Mathematical Prize; Huntington Mathematical Scholarship; McKinney Prize Debate; Commencement Speaker.

Herman Anthony Speh, A Δ Φ, Pentagon, Binghamton

Fayerweather Entrance Scholarship; Freshman Prize Speaking Appointee; Cobb Prize Essay (2); Junior Prize Essay (3); Hawley Classical Medal (3); Soper Latin Scholar; Cornell Debate Team (3); C. C. N. Y. Debate Team (4); Class Debating Teams (3, 4); McKinney Prize Debate (4); Football Team sub. (1), 'Varsity (2, 3); Captain (4); 'Varsity Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4); D. T. Club; Junior Whist Club; Senior Club.

Charles Alonzo Springstead, E. L. S. Geneva

Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Art Editor of 1905 *Hamiltonian*; Sophomore Hop Committee; Senior Club.

Isaac Edwin Stiles, Clinton

'Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Senior Club.

Harley Lord Stowell, Σ Φ, Pentagon, Ithaca.

Class President (1, 2, 3, 4); Second Prize Speaker (1); Sophomore Response; 'Varsity Football Team sub. (3, 4); Class Baseball Team (1, 2); Class Football Team, (1, 2); Mandolin Club (1, 2, 3), Leader (4); Advertising Manager 1905 *Hamiltonian*; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; D. T. Club; Junior Whist Club; French Club; English Literature Club; Chess Club; Senior Club; Prize Debate.

Charles Bruce Sullivan, E. L. S. Albany

Mention, Freshman Essay; Class Football Team (1, 2); Class Debate (3, 4); Intercollegiate Debate Team (3, 4); Commencement Speaker; McKinney Prize Debate Appointee; Executive Committee, Chairman.

Robert H. B. Thompson, E. L. S. Thompson's Ridge

Class Football Team (1, 2); 'Varsity Substitute (3, 4); Kirkland Prize Oration; Curran Silver Medal; Tompkins Mathematical Medal; Mention, Prize Essay (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; "Gym" Exhibition; Senior Club; Senior Ball Committee.

Joseph John Weber, E. L. S. Buffalo

Associate Editor *Hamilton Literary Magazine* (3); Editor-in-Chief (4); President Hamilton News Association (3); Elder College Church (3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Delegate International Y. M. C. A; Second McKinney Prize Speaker (3); Pruyn Medal Oration (4); Senior Club.

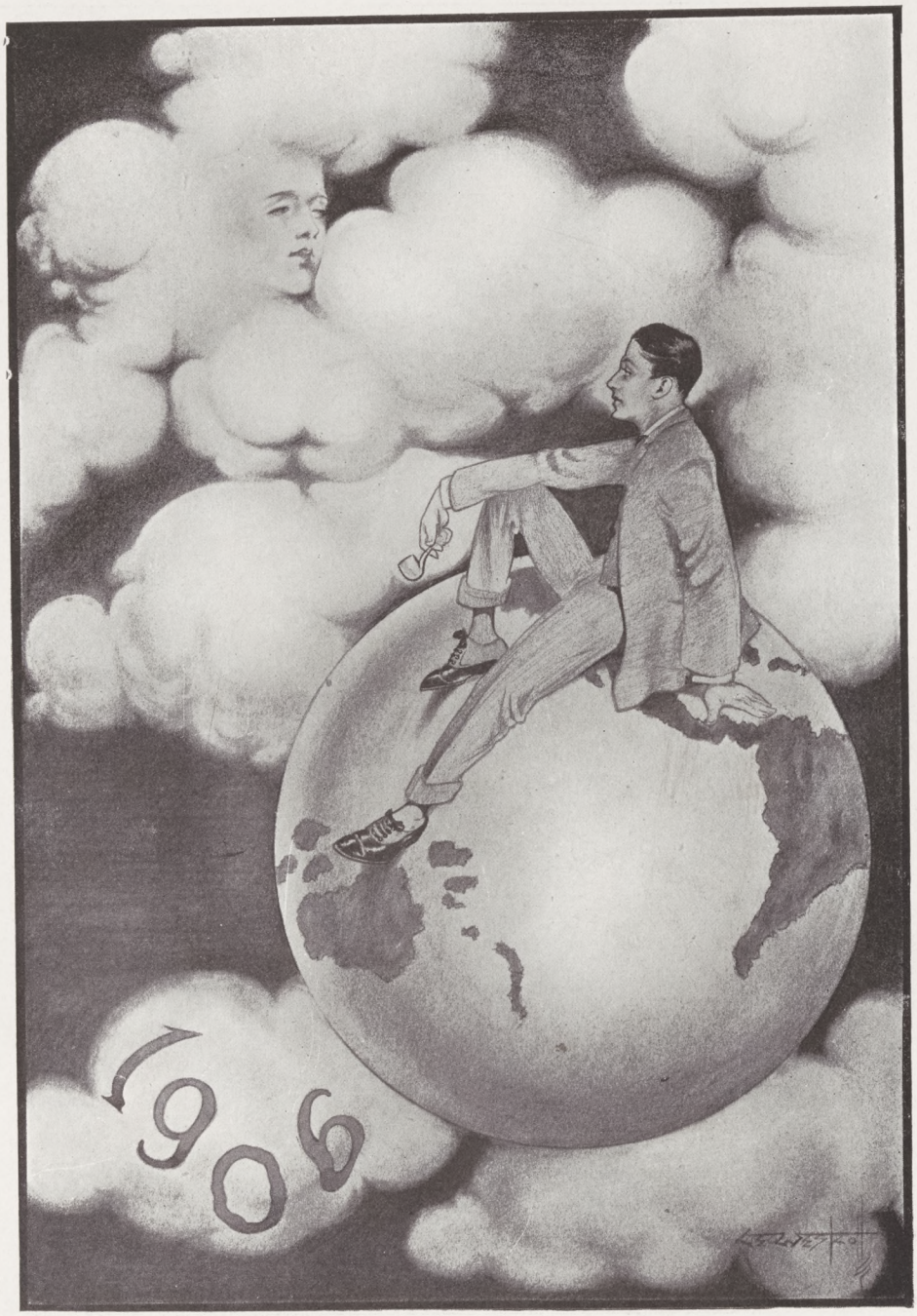
Harold Andrew Williams, E. L. S. Port Leyden

Senior Club.

Frank Merrill Wright, X Ψ Albany

Buttinski; D. T. Club; Class Football Team (1, 2); Class Track Team (1, 2); Assistant Manager of Musical Clubs (3), Manager (4); Advertising Manager of 1905 *Hamiltonian;* Junior Prom. Committee; Junior Whist Club; Senior Ball Committee.

1905


1906

Hamilton
06

Junior Class History

IN WRITING our class history we are possessed by a curiously admixed sense of limitation and freedom. The lack of sufficient space adequately to record our varied achievements and triumphs is responsible for the former feeling; while the proud consciousness that apologetic phrases, such as "modesty forbids us mentioning," etc., so often employed to bolster up a manifest weakness, would constitute for us a serious inconsistency with truth, gives free rein to the expression of our superiority. We have no modesty, at least of the sort that calls for verbal disparagement.

Well, then, we feel constrained to make the unqualified assertion that the timber of the Class of 1906 is unusually fine. From the day of our entrance down to the present there has been no college event of note but has profited by our presence; no college organization, be it athletic, literary, or social, but has found a cozy corner for some of our competent men.

Athletic prowess? Turn to the current accounts of any notable victory which we have won during the past three years and you will find members of the Junior Class gracing its pages through — names that have acquired in the past, and will hold in the future of the college, an eminent and lasting celebrity. Then, too, our athletic ability is unofficially recorded in the minds of the present Senior Class, which still recall impressions, the resultant of which were transferred from the physical to the mental senses.

Our scholastic ability is of such quality as to need

scarcely no vindication. It is a matter of common observation that in this, as in all other respects, we have a distinct individuality and uniqueness, peculiarly and pre-eminently our own. Suffice it to say that from sources more or less reliable there comes a vague rumor to the effect that one of our number has attained a high honor stand, while it is a commonly acknowledged fact that the vast majority of our class have potential ability sufficient to insure to them a place in the credit group if they wished to try.

Our policy toward the other classes of the College has been marked by a wholesome spirit of magnanimity. Not only have we seen fit, at various triennial crises which arise with monotonous and inevitable regularity, to part with some of our members with the most philanthropic of intentions toward succeeding classes; but we have at once demonstrated our benevolence and assimilative powers by the timely reception of various individuals from preceding classes. And so remarkable is our hospitality that these have been made to feel perfectly at home, especially in the class room.

We shall leave old Hamilton confidently expectant of a deep niche in the respect and memory of the College.

In Memoriam

Burt Francis Loomis

Of the Class of 1906

Died September 29, 1902

The Junior Class

Colors

BLACK AND GOLD

Yell

Boom-rah, boom-rah, boom-rah,
Boom.
One nine nought six
Boom-a-room.
Boom chick-a-boom, rickety-rix,
Hamilton! Hamilton! Nineteen-six.

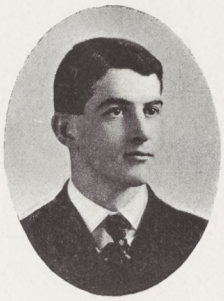
Officers

Alexander Thompson, Jr.,	President
Charles T. Roosa,	Vice-President
William T. Purdy,	Secretary
Merwyn H. Nellis,	Treasurer

Members

Henry Robbins Barrows, X Υ Clinton

Oh! that handsome Mr. Barrows
Such a hollow-leg has he,
Famous for his song and poetry
Still more for his agony.



Howard Wright Benedict, Θ Δ X Clinton

"Hoddy" is the "model man."
Only man who ever flunked "Postie."
Clinton society leader.
Y. M. C. A. shark.

Edward Harry Bennett, X Ψ Pulaski

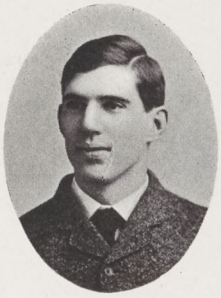
How firm a foundation —
He'd rather sit than stand.
A Morris chair won't hold
This fat Pulaski section-hand.

William Root Pinckney Bloyer, Σ Φ
Cincinnati, O.

Proprietor of the Sig. pool table.
Perfect shadow of his former self (215 lbs.)
President, ex officio, of 1908.
My, ain't I funny! Our Will.

Howard Craig Bramley, Σ Φ Sandy Creek

Has voice like a fog-horn.
Inveterate scurfer.
Cotillion leader of Sandy Creek's "400".
(Open for Bill Bloyer.)

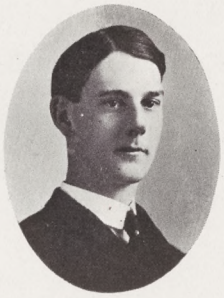


Walter Merritt Brokaw, Σ Φ Utica

College Fashion Plate.
"Why do they thrust all these honors upon me?"
Rushed to death.
Vest pocket edition of Beau Brummel.

James Franklin Carroll, Jr., X Ψ
Greenville, Ill.

Accursed was the western wind,
That brought this polished liar.
Observe within his baleful eyes
The latent hell-born fire.

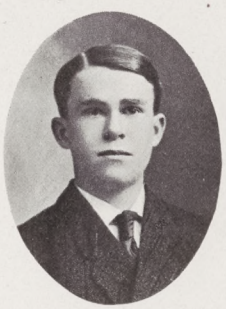


John Durant Clark, A Δ Φ Carthage

Appendix missing.
Once aspired to the army, but — O, my, think of the Math. However, receives weekly instruction from Maryland College.

James Frank Crawford, E. L. S. Warsaw

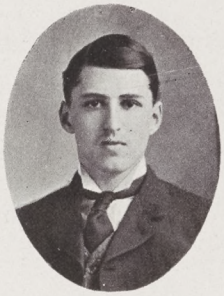
Mark Twain rejuvenated.
His modesty forbids him to appear on the Chapel stage more than once in his course.



Martin Ambrose Driscoll, Jr., Δ K E
Haverstraw

In describing New York, says its thirty miles from Haverstraw.
Gained discreditable notoriety by being first high honor man in his class.
Inherited all the fiery character of his ancestor — Patrick Henry.

Alexander M. Drummond, Δ K E Auburn

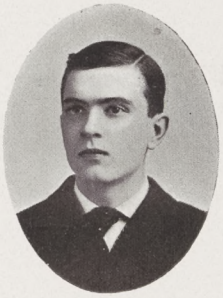


An argumentative tapeworm.
Elects bibliography but thoughtlessly neglects to take the course.
Multi-syllablically a disciple of "Prex." and Elbert Hubbard.
A sentimental sceptic and social misanthrope.
Speaks two languages fluently — English and profane.

Jedediah Howard Edgerton, Θ Δ X
Clinton

"Hoddy," the Mexican wonder.
As a student he has found his proper place — in 1906.
Specialty — Bible.

Ernest Kruse Edie, E. L. S. Springville



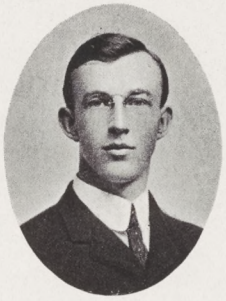
Literary critic and sophist.
Has travelled much and tells marvelous stories of Chicago and Springville.

George Newton Fake, Festus, Mo.

"Behold St. Paul at Athens."
His unassuming charity includes the world.
He debates in chunks.

Harold Lockwood Ferris, X Ψ Auburn

Oh Auburn, the homeland,
To which I'm drawing near,
There ain't no "King Williams" in the homeland,
So I'll get mine right here.

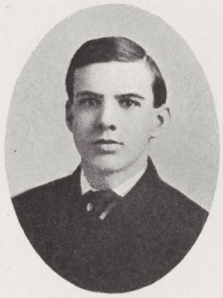


Clifford Penny Fitch, E. L. S. Sauquoit

"By Gol, do you suppose ———"
The Beau Brummel of his native town.
Mighty important man in — Sauquoit.

Floyd Dee French, E. L. S. Colden

Apostle of Russell Sage.
"I wish I were rich instead of handsome."
Calls often in Utica.

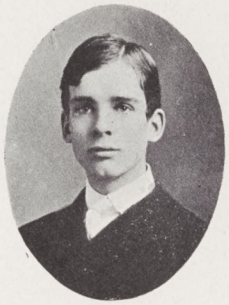


Harry Miles Garvey, E. L. S.
Oriskany Falls

"Port Arthur has fallen."
"My girl is a peach. None but peaches for mine."

George Franklin Gentes, X Ψ Brooklyn

A maiden's complexion,
A big man's deep tone;
A youth pointing hellward,
Whose virtue has flown.

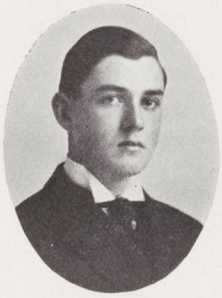


Allen Robert Hallock, E. L. S. Clinton

"Oh Titus, Jerusalem has fallen."
Cumberous obstacle in the way of progress, set to sepulchral music.
The boy orator.

Louis Edward Haven, E. L. S. Sauquoit

"Please go away and let me sleep."
"I believe Bible should be stricken from the course."



Grosvenor Walker Heacock, A Δ Φ Ilion

"Pardon the interruption, but have you a match?

All the girls admire my athletic form, for which I'm not responsible; I plowed on a hillside when a boy."

Clayton Louis Jenks, E. L. S. Clayville

"Hello! boys."

The human piston-rod.

Only example of perpetual motion.

"You ought to have seen me row Freshman year."

James Wilford Kellogg, Θ Δ X
Vernon Centre

Fat farmer from the western hills.

Couldn't catch a pig in a two-foot alley.

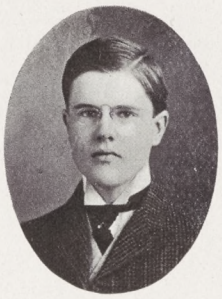
"Honest, I never bohn."

Selden Talcott Kinney, Θ Δ X Easton, Pa.

Lord Chesterfield in disguise.

"I'm a ripper, snorter, terror, blast my hide!"

"Would it be safe to chew tobacco in Davenport's room?"

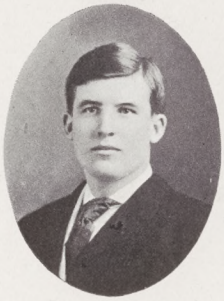


Fred Alvin Lawrence, Vernon

The human ox.
Lulled to sleep by the rhythm of Homer,
even when he reads it himself.
Known as the intellectual butcher-boy.

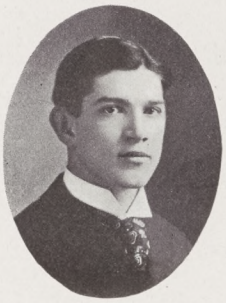
James Lockwood LeMunyan, X Ψ
Addison

Jim says Shakespeare came from Dublin
With a corncob in his mug.
But Jim, he came from Addison
A chewin' on a plug.



Conklin Mann, X Ψ Ballston Spa

There was a door, but I couldn't find my key,
My eyes were bleary, that's why I couldn't see.
"Move on, my friend," a copper said to me;
"Go on," I said, "go on, an' lemme be."



Colin Macdonald, Δ Υ Buffalo

Chief of Fussers.
"Say, Miss ——, do you want to go to see the 'College Widow' with me?"
"Young man! How dare you! I've been to only two proms. in the last ten years!"

Arthur Bennett Maynard, Δ Υ Frankfort

"Say, captain, does it make any difference which goal line I cross? This one's nearer."

There was a form that you might look upon but once, yet wear it in memory forever.

Robert Norris McLean, Δ Υ
San Juan, Porto Rico

"Don't you point that gun at me. It's always the unloaded gun that kills."

"If any two-penny Sophomore thinks he can put me off the campus, just let him try."

James Albert Melrose, Rossie

"I'm the greatest debater that ever came from—Rossie."

He came among us as a missionary and converted himself—into a bohner.

Perry Anson Miller, Ψ Υ Herkimer

"For God's sake, where were you?"

"Sorry, but didn't know a thing about it."

(Bill)—"Well, a twenty-five cent 'set-up' 'll make it right.

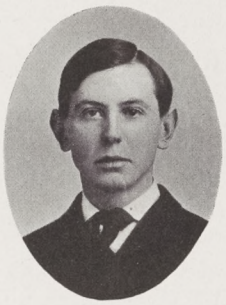
(Editor-in-Chief)—"Right you are, Buster."

Walter Gray Miller, E. L. S. Dolgeville

"If I were bigger I'd go on the stage."
"Ben Franklin" by name.
"Tom Thumb" in size.

Stanley Howard Murdock, Δ K E
Venice Centre

Won't let his college work interfere with his college career.
Often mistaken for "Little Greek," from the rear.
Peripatetic ad. for Milwaukee's cornerstone of fame.



Merwyn Humphrey Nellis, Θ Δ X
Johnstown

Behemoth, Mastodon or Man, which?
"The past rises before me like a dream."
Prohibition for mine.

William Thomas Purdy, Δ K E Auburn

The sweetest face in "Prexie's" choir.
The butt of *Life's* local column.
His patronizing air annoys the faculty.
A matinee idol, but won't be seduced.

Charles Theodore Roosa, Δ Υ Buffalo

(Turk)—C'est un homme de ce bourg Mari de Madeleine. "There is a man in that town, Mary Magdeline."
(Bill) — "Ugh! ugh! ugh! S — ! ugh! ugh! S — Sit Down!"

Thomas Moore Sherman, Σ Φ Utica

Small bundle of high explosives.
"If I can't run things I won't play."
"Second edition of my eldest brother."
Noisiest member of Junior Whist.

George Hallam Sicard, Σ Φ Buffalo

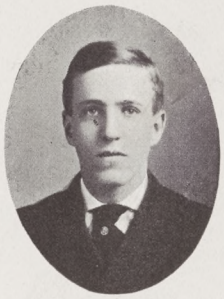
"Gee, fellows! don't you think I'm good looking."
Small appetite. Never has more than seven helpings.
Buffalo, Corning, Vassar, Utica, — leaves a path of hearts behind.
"You know, I don't like to be scurfed."

Chester Arthur Sittig, Utica

A feather-weight skeleton.
A master of midnight oil.
Protege of "Little Greek" and "Schnitz".

Charles Elmer Spedick, Δ Υ
Rockville Centre, L. I.

Only man in the class who wears his numerals.
Track team (2); half mile, first lap.
Went on all the trips except the one to Colgate.
"And sore!" "Now listen."



Lloyd Paul Stryker, Σ Φ College Hill

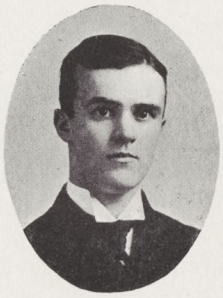
"She's the finest thing in dress goods I ever saw."
Lyric tenor of the Carnegie Orchestra.
"I'd shoot myself if I had the price of a cartridge."
"Everybody hates me, nobody loves me."

John Ludden Tanner, Δ Υ Utica

"Wonder if I'll get a letter tomorrow."
And the girls — Well! they like him him most. He must like them.
"I think that's going just a little too far; give me a smoke, Bill."

Alexander Thompson, Jr., E. L. S.
Thompson's Ridge

He is said to be the best man in his native town.
"Look at that cinch." Always travels by way of Poughkeepsie.
"At times he appears almost human."



George Robert Warburton, A Δ Φ
Tarrytown

"Wobbles," the Y. M. C. A. shark.
Baggage smasher on the R., W. & O.
Confirmed dear (?) hunter.
Flunked Bible.
Makes love like a threshing machine.
'Nough said.

William Herbert Watson, E. L. S.
Warsaw

"The best goods don't always come in big packages."
'Nough said.

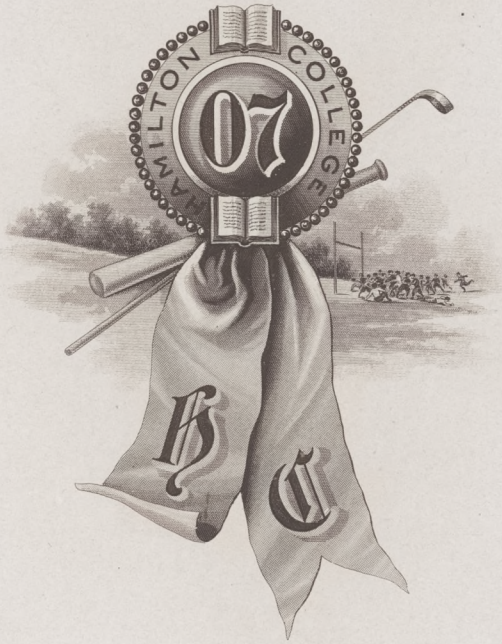
Ex-Members

Ralph S. Bennet, Σ Φ	Homer
Duffield K. Duncan,	Duluth, Minn.
Frederic S. Easton, Jr., A Δ Φ	Lowville
Morris T. Halliday, A Δ Φ	Ithaca
James J. Hosmer, Δ K E	Auburn
William J. Howlett,	Eaton
Clarence R. Keeney, Ψ Υ	Rome
*Burt Francis Loomis, E. L. S.	Lockport
Orlo Ashley Pratt, E. L. S.	Sherman

**Deceased.*

HALL OF SCI
IN MEMORY
OF
N·ROOT·LLD·'33
TUTOR 1834-1837
ESSOR OF MATHEMATICS
ERAL AND GEOLOGY

1907
L. KOLNESKO



Dreka Phila.

Sophomore Class History

"QUALITY, not quantity," has always been our motto: this year our quantity has been smaller than ever, but our quality has improved, not because of the men we have lost, but because of those we have left.

Our headquarters have been in "North" this year, and there we have held unbroken sway. We have received neighborly calls from the Freshmen of "Carnegie" and have returned them with all the promptness of polite society. Now and then we have extended a cordial invitation to some poor, lonesome Freshman, to spend an evening with us; and surely those who have accepted have been "Royal"-ly entertained.

We know our presence has been missed at the Wednesday "chapels" this year, but it really wasn't our fault. Only once did we return to our old post of duty, but the Chapel failed to welcome us, and we left, heart-broken.

In every branch of athletics we have had our representatives. The musical clubs and the college periodicals owe their success in part to the Class of 1907. We might tell of the Sophomore Hop, of our scholarship, and of other things we have done,—but it is useless to boast.

Our Sophomore life will soon be past, but we look forward toward the time when we can assert our authority and it will be heeded. We have indeed tried to assert ourselves this year, we have attempted to show our wisdom,—alas! we have been disregarded: but it is not our fault,—it is the fault of tradition.

William F. Fuller

ON THE morning of Tuesday, May tenth, the entire College was saddened by the announcement of the death of one of its number, William Franklin Fuller, of the Class of 1907. The circumstances attendant upon his death were very sad. A few days before he had been among us a happy lad delighting in his work and looking forward to a life of usefulness. With true independence he had determined to help himself through college, and had secured a position as instructor in the Clinton Preparatory School. When a dread epidemic broke out he staid manfully at his post and helped to nurse those who were ill. Finally he himself contracted the disease. By mistake the wrong medicine was administered and in a few hours he died amid terrible sufferings. It is true our acquaintance with him had only begun, but we had come to admire his quiet, manly way, his perseverance and his earnestness. We wish that time had allowed us to know him better, that he with his closest comrades might have shared the deepest feeling of college friendship. He was but twenty-one when he left us, and we sorrow when we think of what use his noble Christian manhood would have been to us, and those with whom he would have come in contact in later life.

The Sophomore Class

Colors

MAROON AND GREY

Yell

Zip-rah! hoo-rah! ki-yi-ya,
Zip-rah! hoo-rah! ki-yi-ya,
Razzle dazzle! razzle dazzle! rip-ah-reven,
Hamilton! Hamilton! Nineteen-seven.

Officers

John G. Clark,	President
William F. Grossmeyer,	Vice-President
Robert M. Scoon,	Secretary
Earl M. Clark,	Treasurer

Members

Cady H. Allen, Δ Υ	Holland Patent
Joseph S. Allen, A Δ Φ	Mendota, Ill.
Aaron C. Bagg, Σ Φ	Holyoke, Mass.
Frederick M. Barrows, X Ψ	Clinton
Edward H. Bright, Ψ Υ	Rome
Frank C. Brown, Θ Δ X	Westfield
Earl M. Clark, A Δ Φ	Binghamton
Grover C. Clark, Δ Υ	Utica
John G. Clark, Σ Φ	Holyoke, Mass.
Edward C. Day, E. L. S.	San Anselmo, Cal.
George H. Dudley, E. L. S.	Bath
Raymond F. Dunham, Ψ Υ	Utica
Richard M. Elsea,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Norman W. Getman, Θ Δ X	Kansas City, Mo.
Stanley E. Gilbert, X Ψ	Frankfort

Guy W. Gordon,	Ilion
William F. Grossmeyer, E. L. S.	Utica
E. W. Ward Hoyt, A Δ Φ	Port Leyden
Robert B. Jerome, Ψ Υ	Wolfboro, N. H.
John Patrick Kelley,	Clinton
Peter F. Kelley, Jr.	Clinton
Oscar W. Kuolt, Ψ Υ	Utica
James W. Lewis, E. L. S.	Naples
William E. Libbey,	Clinton
Archibald L. Love, Jr., E. L. S.	Albany
William E. Mansfield, Jr.	Cayuga
Edman M. Masse, Δ Υ	Watervliet
James D. Meeker, E. L. S.	Camden
Donald H. Miller, Θ Δ X	Binghamton
Earle L. Montgomery,	Waddington
Lester C. Newton, E. L. S.	Clinton
Robert B. Peck, Σ Φ	Utica
Harold B. Riggs, Ψ Υ	Auburn
Wilson Rood, Θ Δ X	Westfield
Charles Rynd, Θ Δ X	Westfield
Harold M. Schwartz, Δ K E	Clinton
Robert M. Scoon, X Ψ	Geneva
Lester F. Scott, A Δ Φ	Sandusky, O.
Kenneth A. Sprague, Δ K E	Roscoe
Ralph W. Swetman, Δ Υ	Camden
Clarence M. Trippe, Δ Υ	Salamanca
Raymond G. Wearne, E. L. S.	Binghamton

Ex-Members

Charles R. Carruth, Jr.	New York
Arthur M. Farmer, E. L. S.	Norwood
Arthur T. Freer,	Gilbertsville
William F. Fuller, E. L. S.	Waterport
Carl D. Huntington,	Pulaski
Charles C. Nixon, Ψ Υ	Washington, D. C.
Leon G. Ross, Ψ Υ	Ilion
Edward H. Soper, Σ Φ	Lakewood, N. J.
William M. Webster, E. L. S.	Warsaw
Philip McH. Wygant, Σ Φ	Fort Leavenworth, Kan.

B A

Freshman Class History

IN WRITING the history of the Class of 1908 we are reminded of the story about the Frenchman and the conventional Irishman. They were disputing the nationality of a foreigner born in France. Monsieur held that he must be a Frenchman. Pat said "No"; Monsieur said "Yes". Then in desperation Pat exclaimed, "Bejabers, if a cat had kittens in an oven would they be biscuits?" The point we wish to draw from this story is that although we are Freshmen according to the seats we occupy in chapel, we have not exhibited that unsophisticated appearance and insatiable curiosity which are supposed to be the main characteristics of the first year in college.

In college affairs we have already taken an important place. All of us have passed unharmed through the terrors of "Prexie's" Bible, although a few did so "by the skin of their teeth". In athletics we hold a prominent position. Participants in various lines of sport are well distributed among us, so that the class can not go down in history as being un-athletic. In original "stunts" we have always been ready and active. One particular event, never approved by the "Sophs.", was our Class Banquet. How a class, Freshman at that, should possess the audacity to hold a banquet without their permission, seemed to them incredible. However, the "deed was done" and 1907 slept peacefully through it.

With this incident we will close the narration of our history, which though brief has proven eventful. In closing, we trust that during the remainder of our college course and in after life we may always prove to be true and loyal sons of our Alma Mater.

The Freshman Class

Colors

RED AND BLACK

Yell

Zip-rah! Boom-rah! Rah-boom-rate!
Hamilton! Hamilton! Nineteen-eight!

Officers

Sewell Morgan Jones,	President
Walter Falke Jones,	Secretary
James Hurlburt Goodier,	Treasurer

Members

Karl F. Adams,	Clinton
George H. Allen, Jr., Δ Υ	Clinton
Earl W. Anibal, Δ K E	Gloversville
Clarence E. Babcock, E. L. S.	Camden
Edwin E. Babcock, E. L. S.	Camden
Oswald P. Backus, Jr.,	Rome
Oscar M. Bate, E. L. S.	Salisbury Mills
Frederick H. Baxter, A Δ Φ	Lima, O.
Harry Beck,	Brooklyn
Gilbert W. Benedict, Θ Δ X	Fulton
Frederick W. Branch, Δ Υ	Manchester, N. H
Charles R. Carruth, Jr.,	New York
Charles E. Clark, E. L. S.	Prattsburgh
James Carey Cody, Σ Φ	Vernon Centre
Arthur V. Coupe,	Utica
Edward F. Cookinham, Σ Φ	Utica

Joseph J. Davies,	Utica
Clay Dudley, E. L. S.	Bath
Raymond L. Dudley, Δ Υ	Fairport
William K. Dunwell,	Southampton, L. I.
John S. Fitch, Ψ Υ	Albion
Robert D. Fraser, Ψ Υ	Utica
James H. Goodier, Θ Δ X	Utica
Julius E. Greengard, E. L. S.	Binghamton
Fred H. Haggerson, Σ Φ	Menominee, Mich.
John D. Henderson, Δ K E	Herkimer
Alexander H. Holley, A Δ Φ	LaCrosse, Wis.
Horace K. Holley, A Δ Φ	LaCrosse, Wis.
Marcellus B. Holmes, A Δ Φ	New York
Richard Hughes,	Greene
Robert B. Hull, Θ Δ X	Penn Yan
Fred E. Joralemon, Ψ Υ	Niagara Falls
Sewell M. Jones, Ψ Υ	Utica
Walter F. Jones,	Utica
Salmon S. Judson, Jr., Σ Φ	Vernon
Winthrop H. Kellogg, Θ Δ X	Vernon Centre
Fred H. Kitson,	Vernon Centre
Frank T. Laird, Δ K E	Utica
William K. Lyon, Σ Φ	Bath
Charles B. McCarthy,	Auburn
Floyd D. McLean, X Ψ	Binghamton
Walter McMartin, Θ Δ X	Johnstown
Herbert J. Miller, Ψ Υ	Utica
Raymond H. Moody,	Binghamton
Joseph H. Morgan, Δ K E	Auburn
J. Wentworth Perkins, Ψ Υ	Cincinnati, O.
Walter M. Pratt, X Ψ	Binghamton
Benjamin B. Roseboom, Jr., Δ K E	Auburn
Leon G. Ross, Ψ Υ	Ilion
Allen M. Rupert, X Ψ	Geneva
Clinton W. Searle,	Rome
Roger Sherman, X Ψ	Mt. Vernon
William B. Simmons, A Δ Φ	Chicago, Ill.
George B. Smith, E. L. S.	Camden
Harry W. Smith,	Waterford

Harold J. Snyder, Δ K E	Auburn
William A. Soper, Σ Φ	Riverside, Ill.
Charles G. Watson, Θ Δ X	Westfield
Leonard Watson, Θ Δ X	Westfield
Ernest J. Weeks, A Δ Φ	Watertown
Clarence E. White, A Δ Φ	Binghamton
Harold O. White, Δ Υ	Skaneateles
Paul B. Williams, Ψ Υ	Albion

Ex-Members

Herbert R. Hemmens, A Δ Φ	Utica
Thomas J. Mooney, Δ K E	Oneonta
Ray G. Pratt, A Δ Φ	New Milford, Pa.
Sterling A. Zimmerman,	Brownsville

HALL OF SCI
ERECTED
MDCCCXCV
IN MEMORY
EN·ROOT·LLD·33
F-08

Summary of Classes

Seniors	45
Juniors	47
Sophomores	42
Freshmen	63
Total	197

Fraternities

In the Order of their Establishment

Sigma Phi,	1831
Alpha Delta Phi,	1832
Psi Upsilon,	1843
Chi Psi,	1845
Delta Upsilon,	1847
Delta Kappa Epsilon,	1856
Theta Delta Chi,	1868

Fraternity Conventions

Sigma Phi

Geneva, May 30, 1905

Delegates

R. U. Sherman, George H. Sicard

Alpha Delta Phi

New York, April 27, 28, 29, 1905

Delegates

H. A. Speh, G. W. Heacock

Psi Upsilon

Madison, Wis., May 11, 12, 13, 1904

Delegate

Howard C. Dickinson

Delta Upsilon

Chicago, Ill., October 24, 25, 26, 1904

Delegates

E. N. Abbey, Robert N. McLean

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Chicago, Ill., November 17, 18, 1904

Delegate

H. H. Harwood

Theta Delta Chi

Chicago, Ill., February 18, 19, 20, 21, 1905

Delegates

Edward C. MacIntyre, Howard W. Benedict

Pearle Eugenie Fidler
1905

R. B. LOCKWOOD, N.Y.

Beta Chapter of Sigma Phi

ESTABLISHED 1831

Fratres in Facultate

Rev. M. Woolsey Stryker, D.D., LL.D.
Rev. Oren Root, DD., L.H.D.,
Charles Henry Smyth, Jr., Ph.D.

Fratres in Urbe

Gerrit C. Bronson, E. of N. Y. Horace R. Shead, A. of N. Y.

Active Members

Seniors

Richard Updike Sherman
Edward Wales Root
Harley Lord Stowell
Fred Wade Paton

Juniors

William Root Pinckney Bloyer
Lloyd Paul Stryker
Walter Merritt Brokaw
Thomas Moore Sherman
Howard Craig Bramley
George Hallam Sicard

Sophomores

Robert Barton Peck
John Gilman Clark
Aaron Clark Bagg

Freshmen

James Carey Cody
Thomas Joseph Cookinham
Fred Henry Haggerson
Salmon Sheldon Judson, Jr.
William Kemp Lyon
William Albert Soper

Sigma Phi Fraternity

Roll of Chapters

Alpha of New York,	Union College,	1827
Beta of New York,	Hamilton College,	1831
Alpha of Massachusetts,	Williams College,	1834
Delta of New York,	Hobart College,	1840
Alpha of Vermont,	Vermont University,	1845
Alpha of Michigan,	Michigan University,	1858
Alpha of Pennsylvania,	Lehigh University,	1887
Epsilon of New York,	Cornell University,	1890

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R. B. LOCKWOOD _ N. Y.

Hamilton Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi

ESTABLISHED 1832

Frater in Facultate

Herman C. G. Brandt, A.M., Ph.D.

Fratres in Urbe

James R. Benton, '90
H. Platt Osborne, '91

Active Members

Seniors

Frank Cuyler Beach
Oliver Humphrey
Albert Hamilton Merrick
Henry Jairus Munger
Russell Richardson
Arthur John Schwab
Herman Anthony Speh
Frederick Peter Mills

Juniors

John Durant Clark
George Robert Warburton
Grosvenor Walker Heacock

Sophomores

Earl Mosher Clark
Lester Francis Scott
Ebenezer Willis Ward Hoyt
Joseph Strong Allen

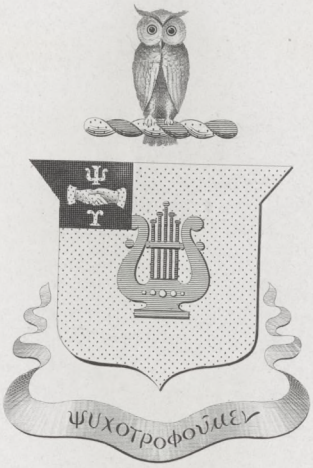
Freshmen

Frederick Herbert Baxter
Alexander Hamilton Holley
Horace King Holley
Marcellus Bailey Holmes
Ray Goff Pratt
William Bush Simmons
Clarence Edwin White
Ernest Joseph Weeks

Alpha Delta Phi

Roll of Chapters

Hamilton,	Hamilton College,	1832
Columbia,	Columbia College,	1836
Brunonian,	Brown University,	1836
Yale,	Yale University,	1837
Amherst,	Amherst College,	1837
Harvard,	Harvard University,	1837
Hudson,	Adelbert College,	1841
Bowdoin,	Bowdoin College,	1841
Dartmouth,	Dartmouth College,	1846
Peninsular,	University of Michigan,	1846
Rochester,	University of Rochester,	1851
Williams,	Williams College,	1851
Manhattan,	College of City of New York,	1855
Middletown,	Wesleyan University,	1856
Kenyon,	Kenyon College,	1858
Union,	Union University,	1859
Cornell,	Cornell University,	1869
Phi Kappa,	Trinity College,	1878
Johns Hopkins,	Johns Hopkins University,	1889
Minnesota,	University of Minnesota,	1891
Toronto,	University of Toronto,	1893
Chicago,	University of Chicago,	1896
McGill,	McGill University,	1897
Wisconsin,	University of Wisconsin,	1902



Drexel. Phila.

Psi Chapter of Psi Upsilon

ESTABLISHED 1843

Frater in Facultate

Frank Hoyt Wood, Ph.D.

Fratres in Urbe

Rev. James H. Taylor, D.D. James H. Taylor, Jr.

Active Members

Seniors

Howard Carter Dickinson
Elmer Owen Hoffman
George Caleb Kingsley

Junior

Perry Anson Miller

Sophomores

Harold Burroughs Riggs
Robert Bartlett Jerome
Edward Huntington Bright
Oscar William Kuolt
Raymond Franklin Dunham

Freshmen

John Sawyer Fitch
Herbert James Miller
Robert Dobell Fraser
J. Wentworth Perkins
Sewell Morgan Jones
Paul Benjamin Williams
Leon Gillette Ross
Fred Eugene Joralemon

Psi Upsilon

Roll of Chapters

Theta,	Union College,	1833
Delta,	New York University,	1837
Beta,	Yale University,	1839
Sigma,	Brown University,	1840
Gamma,	Amherst College,	1841
Zeta,	Dartmouth College,	1842
Lambda,	Columbia College,	1842
Kappa,	Bowdoin College,	1843
Psi,	Hamilton College,	1843
Xi,	Wesleyan University,	1843
Upsilon,	University of Rochester,	1858
Iota,	Kenyon College,	1860
Phi,	University of Michigan,	1865
Pi,	Syracuse University,	1875
Chi,	Cornell University,	1876
Beta Beta,	Trinity College,	1880
Eta,	Lehigh University,	1884
Tau,	University of Pennsylvania,	1891
Mu,	University of Minnesota,	1891
Rho,	University of Wisconsin,	1896
Omega,	University of Chicago,	1897
Epsilon,	University of California,	1902

Dreka Phila.

Alpha Phi of Chi Psi

ESTABLISHED 1845

Frater in Facultate

Joseph Darling Ibbotson, '90

Fratres in Urbe

Frederick E. Barrows, '72
Clinton Scollard, '81
Milton E. Owen, '92

Active Members

Senior

Frank Merrill Wright

Juniors

Henry Robbins Barrows
Edward Harry Bennett
James Franklin Carroll, Jr.
Harold Lockwood Ferris
George Franklin Gentes
James Lockwood LeMunyan
Conklin Mann

Sophomores

Frederick Monroe Barrows
Stanley Elliot Gilbert
Robert Maxwell Scoon

Freshmen

Floyd Dana McLean
Walter Maurice Pratt
Allen Mead Rupert
Roger Sherman

Chi Psi

Alphas

Pi,	Union College,	1841
Theta,	Williams College,	1842
Mu,	Middlebury College,	1843
Alpha,	Wesleyan University,	1844
Phi,	Hamilton College,	1845
Epsilon,	University of Michigan,	1845
Chi,	Amherst College,	1864
Psi,	Cornell University,	1869
Tau,	Wofford College,	1869
Nu,	University of Minnesota,	1874
Iota,	University of Wisconsin,	1878
Rho,	Rutgers College,	1879
Xi,	Stevens Inst. of Technology,	1883
Alpha Delta,	University of Georgia,	1890
Beta Delta,	Lehigh University,	1894
Gamma Delta,	Stanford University,	1895
Delta Delta,	University of California,	1895
Epsilon Delta,	University of Chicago,	1898

ELLIOTT PHILA.

Hamilton Chapter of Delta Upsilon

ESTABLISHED 1847

Fratres in Facultate

Rev. William Harder Squires, Ph.D.
William Pierce Shepard, Ph.D.
Harry Barnes Ward, A.M.
Henry White, A.B.

Fratres in Urbe

Rev. Edward P. Powell
Rev. Dwight Scovel

Active Members

Seniors

Edward Norman Abbey
Edward Richard Evans
Arthur Henry Child
Charles William Loftis
Charles Winthrop Rockwell

Juniors

Colin McDonald
Arthur Bennett Maynard
Robert Norris McLean
Charles Theodore Roosa
John Ludden Tanner
Charles Elmer Spedick

Sophomores

Cady Hews Allen
Edman Munger Massee
Grover Cleveland Clark
Ralph Waldo Swetman
Clarence Morton Trippe

Freshmen

George Hoyt Allen, Jr.
Raymond Lockwood Dudley
Frederick William Branch
Harold Otis White

Delta Upsilon

Active Chapters

Williams,	Williamstown, Mass.,	1834
Union,	Schenectady, N. Y.,	1838
Hamilton,	Clinton, N. Y.,	1847
Amherst,	Amherst, Mass.,	1847
Colby,	Waterville, Me.,	1850
Rochester,	Rochester, N. Y.,	1852
Middlebury,	Middlebury, Vt.,	1856
Bowdoin,	Brunswick, Me.,	1857
Rutgers,	New Brunswick, N. J.,	1858
New York,	New York City,	1865
Adelbert,	Cleveland, Ohio,	1865
Colgate,	Hamilton, N. Y.,	1866
Brown,	Providence, R. I.,	1868
Cornell,	Ithaca, N. Y.,	1869
Marietta,	Marietta, Ohio,	1869
Syracuse,	Syracuse, N. Y.,	1873
Michigan,	Ann Arbor, Mich.,	1876
Northwestern,	Evanston, Ill.,	1880
Harvard,	Cambridge, Mass.,	1885
Wisconsin,	Madison, Wis.,	1885
Columbia,	New York City,	1885
LaFayette,	Easton, Pa.,	1885
Lehigh,	South Bethlehem, Pa.,	1885
Tufts,	College Hill, Mass.,	1886
De Pauw,	Greencastle, Ind.,	1887
Pennsylvania,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	1888
Minnesota,	Minneapolis, Minn.,	1890
Technology,	Boston, Mass.,	1891
Swarthmore,	Swarthmore, Pa.,	1894
Leland Stanford,	Palo Alto, Cal.,	1896
California,	Berkeley, Cal.,	1896
McGill,	Montreal, Que., Can.,	1898
Nebraska,	Lincoln, Neb.,	1898
Toronto,	Toronto, Ont., Can.,	1899
Chicago,	Chicago, Ill.,	1901
Ohio,	Columbus, Ohio,	1904

Dreka. Phila.

Tau Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon

ESTABLISHED 1856

Fratres in Urbe

Elliot S. Williams, '67
Charles H. Stanton, '72
Thomas B. Walker, A., '71
Percy L. Wight, '91

Active Members

Seniors

Harold Everett Hallman
Homer Harvey Harwood
Robert Ur Hayes
Walter Matthew Palmer

Juniors

Martin Ambrose Driscoll, Jr.
Alexander Magnus Drummond
Stanley Howard Murdock
William Thomas Purdy

Sophomores

Rumley DeWitt
Harwood Muzzy Schwartz
Kenneth Appling Sprague

Freshmen

Earl Warner Anibal
John DuBois Henderson
Frank Townsend Laird
Thomas Joseph Mooney
Joseph Howard Morgan
Benjamin Brokaw Roseboom, Jr.
Harold Joseph Snyder

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Roll of Chapters

Phi,	Yale University,	1844
Theta,	Bowdoin College,	1844
Xi,	Colby University,	1845
Sigma,	Amherst College,	1846
Psi,	University of Alabama,	1847
Upsilon,	Brown University,	1850
Chi,	University of Mississippi,	1850
Beta,	University of North Carolina,	1851
Eta,	University of Virginia,	1852
Kappa,	Miami University,	1852
Lambda,	Kenyon College,	1852
Pi,	Dartmouth College,	1853
Iota,	Central University,	1854
Alpha Alpha,	Middlebury College,	1854
Omicron,	University of Michigan,	1855
Epsilon,	Williams College,	1855
Rho,	Lafayette College,	1855
Tau,	Hamilton College,	1856
Mu,	Colgate University,	1856
Nu,	College of the City of New York,	1856
Beta Phi,	University of Rochester,	1856
Phi Chi,	Rutger College,	1861
Psi Chi,	De Pauw University,	1866
Gamma Phi,	Wesleyan University,	1867
Psi Omega,	Rensselaer Polytechnic,	1867
Beta Chi,	Adelbert College,	1868
Delta Chi,	Cornell University,	1870
Phi Gamma,	Syracuse University,	1871
Gamma Beta,	Columbia College,	1874
Theta Zeta,	University of California,	1876
Alpha Chi,	Trinity College,	1879
Gamma,	Vanderbilt University,	1889
Phi Epsilon,	University of Minnesota,	1889
Sigma Tau,	Massachusetts Institute of Technology,	1890
Delta Delta,	University of Chicago,	1893
Tau Lambda,	Tulane University,	1898
Alpha Phi,	University of Toronto.	1898
Delta Kappa,	University of Pennsylvania,	1899
Tau Alpha,	McGill University,	1900
Sigma Rho,	Leland Stanford University,	1902

Dreka. Phila.

Psi Charge of Theta Delta Chi

ESTABLISHED 1868

Frater in Facultate

Thomas Flint Nichols, Ph.D.

Fratres in Urbe

Charles T. Ives, '92
Rev. Charles Lewis Nichols
Harry Earle

Active Members

Seniors

John Clark Dean
William Dayton Rogers
Raymond Davis Eysaman
Edward Campbell McIntyre

Juniors

Howard Wright Benedict
James Wilford Kellogg
Selden Talcott Kinney
Merwyn Humphrey Nellis

Sophomores

Frank Charles Brown
Norman Walter Getman
Donald Herbert Miller
Wilson Rood
Charles Rynd

Freshmen

Gilbert Weed Benedict
James Hurlbert Goodier
Robert Bouton Hull
Winthrop Huntington Kellogg
Walker McMartin
Leonard Watson
Charles G. Watson

Theta Delta Chi

Roll of Charges

Zeta,	Brown University,	1853
Eta,	Bowdoin College,	1853
Iota,	Harvard University,	1856
Kappa,	Tufts College,	1856
Xi,	Hobart College,	1857
Phi,	Lafayette College,	1866
Chi,	Rochester University,	1867
Psi,	Hamilton College,	1868
Omicron Deuteron,	Dartmouth College,	1869
Beta,	Cornell University,	1870
Lambda	Boston University,	1876
Pi Deuteron,	College of City of New York,	1881
Rho Deuteron,	Columbia College,	1883
Nu Deuteron,	Lehigh College,	1884
Mu Deuteron,	Amherst College,	1885
Gamma Deuteron,	University of Michigan,	1889
Iota Deuteron,	Williams College,	1891
Tau Deuteron,	University of Minnesota,	1892
Sigma Deuteron.	University of Wisconsin,	1895
Chi Deuteron,	Columbian University,	1896
Delta Deuteron,	University of California,	1900
Zeta Deuteron,	McGill University,	1901
Eta Deuteron,	Leland Stanford,	1903

N. B. LOCKWOOD, N.Y.

New York Epsilon Chapter

OF THE

Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity

Officers for 1904-5

President

Prof. Thomas F. Nichols, Ph.D.

Vice-Presidents

Prof. Albro D. Morrill A.M.
Prof. William H. Squires, Ph.D.
Clinton Scollard, A.M.

Secretary

Prof. Joseph D. Ibbotson, Jr., A.M.

Treasurer

Prof. Samuel J. Saunders, D.Sc.

Marshal

Prof. Henry White, A.M.

Fratres in Urbe

Rev. Edward P. Powell, A.M.
Prof. Oren Root, D.D., L.H.D.
Rev. Dwight Scovel, A.M.
Pres. M. W. Stryker, D.D., LL.D.
Prof. H. C. G. Brandt, Ph.D.
Prof. A. D. Morrill, A.M.
Clinton Scollard, A.M.
Prof. Herman L. Ebeling, Ph.D.
Prof. Edward Fitch, Ph.D.
Prof. Charles H. Smyth, Jr., Ph.D.
Prof. William H. Squires, Ph.D.
Prof. Samuel J. Saunders, D.Sc.
Prof. Frederick M. Davenport, Ph.D.
Prof. Arthur P. Saunders, Ph.D.
Prof. Joseph D. Ibbotson, Jr., A.M.
Prin. Percy L. Wight, A.M.
Prof. William P. Shepard, Ph.D.
Prof. Thomas F. Nichols, Ph.D.
Prof. Henry White, A.M.

Members Elected from Class of 1904

Paul R. Abbott
Frederick G. Bastian
Frederick F. Brandt
Theodore D. Beckwith
Edward S. Carr
William A. Ferguson
Claude W. Monson
Carl S. Schermerhorn
Charles H. Toll
Montague White
Robert R. Wicks

Phi Beta Kappa

Roll of Chapters

Adelbert,	Alpha of O.
Allegheny,	Eta of Penn.
Amherst,	Beta of Mass.
Boston,	Epsilon of Mass.
Bowdoin,	Alpha of Me.
Brown,	Alpha of R. I.
California,	Alpha of Calif.
Chicago,	Beta of Ill.
Cincinnati,	Delta of O.
Colby,	Beta of Me.
Colgate,	Eta of N. Y.
Colorado,	Alpha of Col.
Columbia,	Delta of N. Y.
Cornell,	Theta of N. Y.
Dartmouth,	Alpha of N. H.
DePauw,	Alpha of Ind.
Dickinson,	Alpha of Penn.
Hamilton,	Epsilon of N. Y.
Harvard,	Alpha of Mass.
Haverford,	Zeta of Penn.
Hobart,	Zeta of N. Y.
Iowa,	Alpha of Ia.
Johns Hopkins,	Alpha of Md.
Kansas,	Alpha of Kan.
Kenyon,	Beta of O.
Lafayette,	Gamma of Penn.
Leland Stanford,	Beta of Calif.
Marietta,	Gamma of O.
Middlebury,	Beta of Vt.
Minnesota,	Alpha of Minn.
Missouri,	Alpha of Mo.
Mount Holyoke,	Zeta of Mass.
Nebraska,	Alpha of Neb.
N. Y. City College,	Gamma of N. Y.
N. Y. University,	Beta of N. Y.
North Carolina,	Alpha of N. C.
Northwestern,	Alpha of Ill.
Ohio State,	Epsilon of O.
Pennsylvania,	Delta of Penn.
Princeton,	Beta of N. J.
Rochester,	Iota of N. Y.
Rutgers,	Alpha of N. J.
Smith,	Eta of Mass.
St. Lawrence,	Lambda of N. Y.
Swarthmore,	Epsilon of Penn.
Syracuse,	Kappa of N. Y.
Texas,	Alpha of Tex,
Trinity,	Beta of Conn.
Tufts,	Delta of Mass.
Union,	Alpha of N. Y.
Vanderbilt,	Alpha of Tenn.
Vassar,	Mu of N. Y.
Vermont,	Alpha of Vt.
Wabash,	Beta of Ind.
Wellesley,	Theta of Mass.
Wesleyan.	Gamma of Conn.
William and Mary,	Alpha of Va.
Williams,	Gamma of Mass.
Wisconsin,	Alpha of Wis.
Woman's College,	Beta of Md.
Yale,	Alpha of Conn.

Emerson Literary Society

ORGANIZED IN 1882 AT HAMILTON COLLEGE

Seniors

Ernest Warren Ackerman
Herbert Harry Crumb
George Martin Day
Frank Oscar Farey
William Eugene Farrell
Leon Jenks
Edward Peter Jordan
Oscar Houghton Love
Charles Alonzo Springstead
Charles Bruce Sullivan
Robert Hezekiah B. Thompson
Joseph John Weber
Harold Andrew Williams

Juniors

James Frank Crawford
Ernest Kruse Edie
Clifford Penny Fitch
Floyd Dee French
Harry Miles Garvey
Allen Robert Hallock
Louis Edward Haven
Clayton Louis Jenks
Walter Gray Miller
Alexander Thompson, Jr.
William Herbert Watson

Sophomores

Edward Carroll Day
George Henry Dudley
James Ward Lewis
Archibald Longworth Love
James Dhru Meeker
Lester Charles Newton
Raymond Groves Wearne
William Frederick Grossmeyer

Freshmen

Clarence Elmer Babcock
Erwin Eugene Babcock
Oscar Mortimer Bate
Charles E. Clark
Clay Dudley
Julius Edward Greengard
George Briton Smith

E.A.WRIGHT, PHILA.

Athletics~

Athletic Association Advisory Board

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Assistant Manager,	O. W. Kuolt, '07
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Manager of Track Athletics,	A. M. Drummond, '06
Assistant Manager,	R. M. Scoon, '07
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Manager of Basket-ball,	E. C. MacIntyre, '05
Assistant Manager,	W. M. Brokaw, '06
Captain,	T. M. Sherman, '06
Manager of Tennis,	R. Richardson, '05
Assistant Manager,	W. T. Purdy, '06
Captain,	G. H. Sicard, '06
Manager of Musical Clubs,	F. M. Wright, '05
Assistant Manager,	F. D. French, '06
Sophomore Representative,	N. W. Getman, '07
Freshman Representative,	H. K. Holley, '08
College Representative for N. Y. S. I. A. U.,	A. M. Drummond, '06

Alumni Representatives

Pres. M. W. Stryker, '72
Hon. J. S. Sherman, '78
G. E. Dunham, '79
Clinton Scollard, '81
F. M. Calder, '82
C. B. Rogers, '87
S. Kellogg, '88
S. C. Brandt, '89
J. Rudd, '90
R. G. Kelsey, '98
F. Cunningham, '99
R. C. S. Drummond, '01

Prof. T. F. Nichols

CAPT. H. A. SPEH, '05

CAPT. W. P. SOPER, '04

Football History

OTHER critics have reviewed the football season of 1904, and it is of little use for us to take it up again, but we wish to leave a still deeper imprint upon your minds of the efforts of a competent coach, a diligent captain, and those hard-working and self-sacrificing men.

We had lost several good men from the year before, but some promising material turned up with the entering class. Early in the season we saw that we were to be pitted against much heavier teams, but what we lacked in weight we made up in speed and pluck.

When we were given a chance at teams of our own weight, we promptly ran away with them; while in the three games in which we were defeated, it was no fault of the coach, captain, team, or the student body. We were simply outclassed, and have no excuses to offer. But even in those three games, we played with that nerve for which Hamilton athletes are noted, and which brought shouts of praise from our opponents.

Then in closing, and to do our final honor to those men, let us give the "regular" yell for coach Turner, the "long" yell for Captain Speh, and both of them for the plucky canvass-clad warriors who fought so well for the honor of our Alma Mater.

Season of 1904

Officers

Oliver Humphrey, '05
Manager
Herman A. Speh, '05
Captain

'Varsity

C.—Nellis, '06; R. G.—Speh, '05; L. G.—Hemmens, '08; R. T.—A. Thompson, '06; L. T.—Swetman, '07; R. E.—Sicard, '06; L. E.—LeMunyan, '06; R. H.—Haggerson, '08; L. H.—Stowell, '05, Bennett, '06; Q.—Bramley, '06; F. B.—Mann, '06.

Substitutes

G.—R. Thompson, '05; T.—H. Barrows, '06, F. Barrows, '07, Schwartz, '07; E.—Sherman, '05, White, '08; F. B.—Cody, '08; Q.—Holley, '08; H. B.—Stryker, '06, Branch, '08, Roosa, '06.

Games Played

Sept. 29,	Hamilton vs. St. Lawrence, at Clinton,	29- 0
Oct. 3,	Hamilton vs. Clarkson, at Clinton,	42- 0
8,	Hamilton vs. Cornell, at Ithaca,	0-34
15,	Hamilton vs. Union, at Clinton,	5- 0
22,	Hamilton vs. Williams, at Albany,	0-23
29,	Hamilton vs. Hobart, at Geneva,	17- 0
Nov. 5,	Hamilton vs. Rochester, at Clinton,	28- 5
12,	Hamilton vs. Colgate, at Clinton,	2-66
	Points scored by Hamilton,	123
	Points scored by opponents,	128

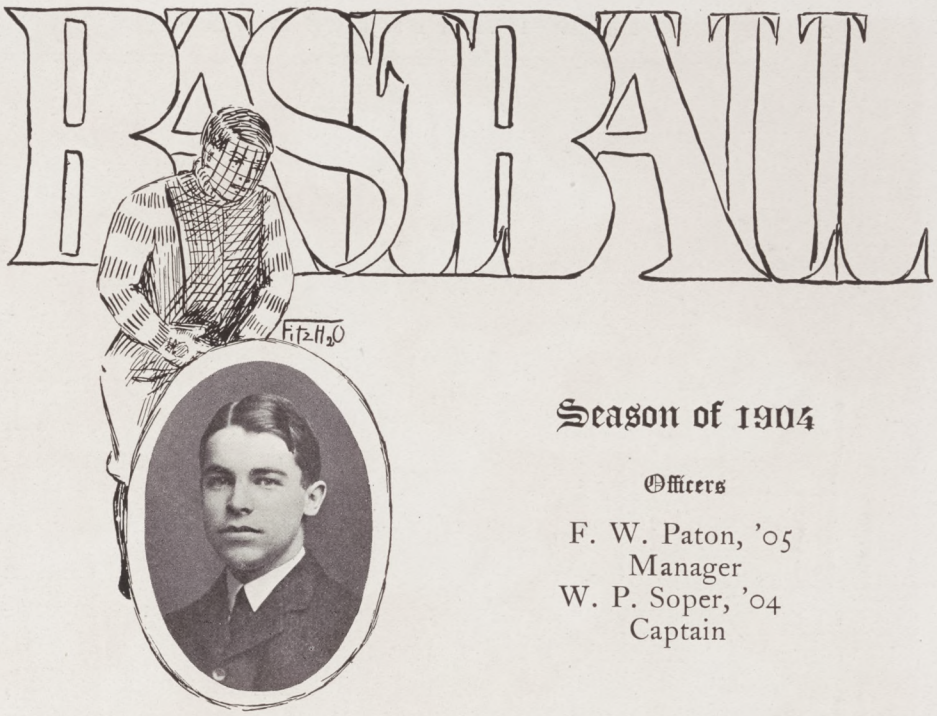
Baseball History

WITH the graduation of the Class of 1903 we lost three of the mainstays of the team; Peet at shortstop, Hunter at third, and Durkee, one of the best men in the box that Hamilton has ever boasted of. The entering Freshman class was not resplendent in baseball material and we cannot but give to Captain Soper our most hearty appreciation of his efforts to turn out a winning team.

Coupled with the lack of material, our system of coaching was not what it ought to have been. After three weeks the coach had to report to his league team, and we were left without any coaching the rest of the season. This coming season different arrangements have been made and we are to have the services of a competent man and a college graduate.

Our first game was with St. Lawrence early in the season. Without having had any outdoor practice till that day, we put up a mighty good game. "Bill Sop" pitched the game of his life, although he lost by a small margin in a pitcher's battle. We won and lost a game to both Rochester and Hobart, Newton, '07, pitching a wonderful game against the latter. Union and Colgate proved too much for us, each winning both games.

Soper and Judd left with 1904. We shall miss their familiar faces upon Steuben Field, but we have a number of good players in 1908, and can gamely say to our opponents, "look out," as we look forward to a winning team and a most successful season.



Season of 1904

Officers

F. W. Paton, '05
Manager
W. P. Soper, '04
Captain

'Varsity

Pitchers—Soper, '04, Haven, '06, Newton, '07; 1st Base—Judd, '04; 2nd Base—Bramley, '06; 3rd Base, LeMunyan, '06; Catcher—Sherman, '06; Short-stops—Nixon, '07; Miller, '06; Right Field—Ferris, '06; Left Field—Stiles, '05; Center Field—Farrell, '05.

Games Played

Apr.	26,	Hamilton vs. St. Lawrence, at Clinton,	0- 3
May	3,	Hamilton vs. Rochester, at Clinton,	11-10
	7,	Hamilton vs. Union, at Schenectady,	4-10
	9,	Hamilton vs. Hobart, at Clinton,	16-20
	13,	Hamilton vs. Union, at Clinton,	12-15
	24,	Hamilton vs. Colgate, at Clinton,	3-15
	27,	Hamilton vs. Hobart, at Geneva,	7- 5
	28,	Hamilton vs. Rochester, at Canandaigua,	8-14
June	4,	Hamilton vs. Colgate, at Hamilton,	0- 8
		Points scored by Hamilton, 61	
		Points scored by opponents, 100	

Track History

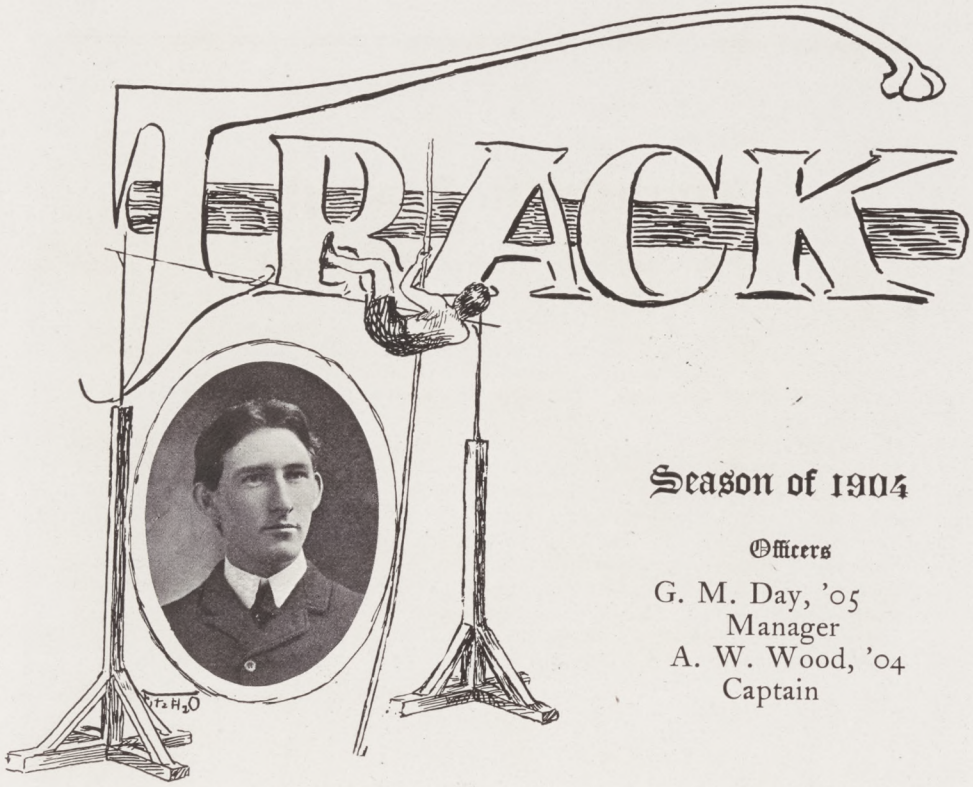
EARLY in the winter the men started the light, preparatory work, under the care and tutorage of Captain Wood and "Uncle John", both of whom worked faithfully to develop a winning team.

When spring finally came, we were disappointed to find that one of our best point-winners would be unable to come up to his previous record, owing to injuries sustained in football during the preceding fall, and still further disappointment awaited us when Union cancelled, and left us with what was practically two dual meets with Colgate.

In spite of these, the coach, captain and team worked on. The work of Captain Wood and Miner, '04, was especially good, and it will be difficult for the team of 1905 to fill their places.

Nevertheless, there is much good material left, and under the leadership of Captain Roosa and the ever-watchful eye of "Uncle John", we are sure to turn out a team this year that will compare favorably with any of those which have represented Old Hamilton in the past.

06



Season of 1904

Officers

G. M. Day, '05
Manager
A. W. Wood, '04
Captain

'Varsity

Carter, '04
Edgerton, '04
Miner, '04
Pratt, '04
M. White, '04
Wood, '04
MacIntyre, '05
Merrick, '05
Rockwell, '05
Speh, '05
Driscoll, '06
Hosmer, '06
MacDonald, '06
Mann, '06
Roosa, '06
Sicard, '06
Thompson, '06
J. Allen, '07
Bagg, '07
Grossmeyer, '07
Meeker, '07
Peck, '07
Swetman, '07
Trippe, '07

Hamilton vs. Colgate, May 21, 1904
Steuben Feld, Clinton

Intercollegiate Meet, May 30, 1904
Whitnall Field, Hamilton

Intercollegiate Track Meet

Whitnall Field, Hamilton, May 30, 1904

Colgate 71 *Hamilton 26* *Rochester 19*

100-yard Dash—Castleman, *C.*, Sicard, *H.*, Leonard, *C.* 10 2-5 seconds.
220-yard Dash—Castleman, *C.*, Sicard, *H.*, Smith, *C.* 23 seconds.
440-yard Dash—Smith, *C.*, Palmer, *R.*, Brooks, *C.* 52 3-5 seconds.
880-yard Dash—Nasmith, *C.*, Porter, *C.*, Hanford, *R.* 2 minutes 7 4-5 seconds.
Mile Run—Nasmith, *C.*, Hanford, *R.*, Wood, *H.* 4 minutes 41 4-5 seconds.
Two-Mile Run—Nasmith, *C.*, Burton, *C.*, Leech, *C.* 10 minutes 15 3-5 seconds.
120-yard Hurdle—Castleman, *C.*, Murray, *C.*, Sicard, H. 16 seconds.
220-yard Hurdle—Castleman, *C.*, Palmer, *R.*, Murray, *C.* 26 1-5 seconds.
Shot Put—Miner, *H.*, Gilbert, *R.*, Cushing, *R.* 35 feet 7 3-4 inches.
Hammer Throw—Miner, *H.*, Deming, *C.*, Thurber, *C.* 122 feet 9 inches.
Broad Jump—Roosa, *H.*, Castleman, *C.*, Lewis, *C.* 19 feet 7 inches.
High Jump—Benedict, *C.*, Bagg, *H.*, Lewis, *C.* Tied at 5 feet 2 1-2 inches.
Pole Vault—Hallock, *R.*, Driscoll, *H.*, Nichols, *C.* Tied at 9 feet.

Track Records

Hamilton-Colgate Meet, Steuben Field, Clinton, May 21, 1904

100-yard Dash—Castleman, *C.*, Sicard, *H.*, Murray, *C.* 10 seconds.
220-yard Dash—Castleman, *C.*, Sicard, *H.*, Smith, *C.* 23 2-5 seconds.
440-yard Dash—Smith, *C.*, Roosa, *H.*, Cottrell, *C.* 54 4-5 seconds.
888-yard Dash—Nasmith, *C.*, Porter, *C.*, Pratt, *H.* 2 minutes 7 2-5 seconds.
One-mile Run—Nasmith, *C.*, Wood, *H.*, Leach, *C.* 4 minutes 57 seconds.
Two-mile Run—Nasmith, *C.*, Burton, *C.*, J. Allen, *H.* 10 minutes 28 seconds.
120-yard Hurdle—Castleman, *C.*, Sicard, *H.*, Murray, *C.* 16 4-5 seconds.
220-yard Hurdle—Castleman, *C.*, Murray, *C.*, Mann, *H.* 28 seconds.
Shot Put—Miner, *H.*, Speh, *H.*, Castleman, *C.* 37 feet 1-2 inches.
Hammer Throw—Miner, *H.*, Deming, *C.*, Thurber, *C.* 117 feet 5 inches.
Broad Jump—Castleman, *C.*, Roosa, *H.*, Lewis, *C.* 20 feet 9 1-2 inches.
High Jump—Castleman, *C.*, Lewis, *C.*, Bagg, *H.* 5 feet 1 1-2 inches.
Pole Vault—Nichols, *C.*, Green, *C.*, Driscoll, *H.* 9 feet.
Throwing Discus—Miner, *H.*, Deming, *C.*, Thurber, *C.* 99 feet 9 1-2 inches.

Hamilton Track Records

100-yard Dash—Lee, '91, May '91; VanAllen, '02, May '00; Jones, '03, May '03. 10 1-5 seconds.
200-yard Dash—Spurlarke, '89, May '89; VanAllen, '02, May '00; Jones, '03, May '02. 23 seconds.
440-yard Dash—Roosa, '06, May '03. 51 4-5 seconds.
880-yard Dash—Ostrander, '99, May '99. 1 minute 59 3-5 seconds.
Mile Run—Ostrander, '99, May '98. 4 minutes 35 3-5 seconds.
Two-Mile Run—Wood, '04, May '04. 10 minutes 39 3-5 seconds.
120-yard Hurdle—Sicard, '06, May '03. 18 seconds.
220-yard Hurdle—Roosa, '06, May '03. 26 3-5 seconds.
Shot Put—Miner, '04, May '04. 37 feet 1-2 inch.
Hammer Throw—Blakely, '03, May '03. 124 feet 8 inches.
Broad Jump—Robertson, '99, MacLaughlin, '01. 21 feet 2 inches.
High Jump—MacLaughlin, '03, Remington, '04, May '01. 5 feet 5 inches.
Pole Vault—Wicks, '04, May '02. 10 feet 2 1-2 inches.
Discus Throw—Miner, '04, May '03. 117 feet 4 inches.

Hamilton Interscholastic Records

100-yard Dash—Young, Colgate Academy. 10 1-5 seconds.
220-yard Dash—Wood, Potsdam Normal. 23 2-5 seconds.
440-yard Dash—Taylor, Utica. 56 1-5 seconds.
880-yard Dash—Newell, Potsdam Normal. 2 minutes 10 3-5 seconds.
One-mile Run—Gillette, Syracuse. 5 minutes 4 seconds.
Two-mile Run—Esmay, Utica. 11 minutes 7 1-5 seconds.
120-yard Hurdle—Brownell, Potsdam Normal. 17 4-5 seconds.
220-yard Hurdle—Gruno, Colgate Academy. 28 1-5 seconds.
Shot Put—Sherman, Mt. Vernon. 44 feet 1 inch. (12 lb. shot.)
Hammer Throw—Horr, Colgate Academy. 143 feet.
Broad Jump—Blumer, Syracuse. 20 feet 3 1-3 inches.
High Jump—Barcus, Jenner's. 5 feet 2 inches.
Pole Vault—Hewitt, Gouverneur. 9 feet 6 inches.
Half-mile Bicycle—Young, Walton. 1 minute 20 seconds.

CAPT. T. M. SHERMAN, '06

CAPT. G. H. SICARD, '06

Basket-ball History

THE basket-ball season of 1905 was one never to be forgotten. True, we did not win every game, but what basket-ball team ever did? The teams of Colgate and Syracuse went down before us, and such victories have rarely come our way.

Practice began immediately after the close of the foot-ball season. Tri-weekly practices were held until the end of the term. Two practice games were played with Waterville and Utica Free Academy, which showed what we could expect from our team.

The team had lost but one man by graduation and the players which were left were good ones. The bunch was headed by a man who knew the game thoroughly. Capt. Sherman worked hard and conscientously to make his team a winning one.

But Bramley, Sicard, Kelly and Kuolt knew something of the game, and six nights in the week they devoted to this game in order that the College might have a team of which we might be proud.

Colgate defeated us in the first game of the season and this defeat was hard to bear but beneficial in its after effects, for when Colgate appeared on our floor two weeks later, they were defeated in the most exciting and closely contested game ever seen on this Hill.

The game with Syracuse was almost as sensational. It seemed impossible that we could defeat an aggregation which had the reputation of that team, but we did it, and the entire college was there to see how our team did it.

We lose no men by graduation, and under the same captain, and with the possibility of a coach and training table, we can look for still brighter days for basket-ball in Hamilton College.

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Season of 1904-5

Officers

E. C. MacIntyre, '05, Manager
T. M. Sherman, '06, Captain

'Varsity

L. F.— G. H. Sicard, '06 ; R. F.—O. W. Kuolt, '07 ; C.— P. F. Kelly, '07 ; L. G.— T. M. Sherman, '06 ; R. G.— H. C. Bramley, '06

Substitutes

J. L. LeMunyan, '06, H. M. Schwartz, '07, M. B. Holmes, '08

Games Played

Dec.	10, Hamilton vs. Waterville Y.M.C.A., at Clinton,	46- 7
	17, Hamilton vs. Utica Free Academy, at Clinton,	43-15
Jan.	18, Hamilton vs. Hobart, at Clinton,	41-12
	23, Hamilton vs. Colgate, at Hamilton,	10-66
Feb.	4, Hamilton vs. Potsdam, at Clinton,	32-19
	6, Hamilton vs. Syracuse, at Clinton,	19-16
	13, Hamilton vs. Colgate, at Clinton,	26-24
	24, Hamilton vs. R. P. I., at Clinton,	42-12
	27, Hamilton vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse,	9-60
	28, Hamilton vs. Rochester, at Rochester,	18-23
Mar.	3, Hamilton vs. St. Lawrence, at Clinton,	42-14
	6, Hamilton vs. Alleghany, at Clinton,	18-26
	Points scored by Hamilton,	346
	Points scored by opponents,	294

Tennis History

AS A RULE, tradition and the past at Hamilton have kept us closely shackled, but for some unheard-of and unwist-of reason the past few college generations forgot our one-time prestige established on the tennis court, and, in its forgetfulness, allowed this department of athletics to fall into decadence and decline. In spite of this, for the past few years we have been bound to an apologetic management and a treasure of fifty cents.

Now the interest of the college has again been awakened, and the season of nineteen hundred and four produced a team worthy to rank with those who bore the old-time "pink" of Hamilton to the front in many an intercollegiate tourney. Last season the management arranged four matches, Hobart, Union, and two with Syracuse. Colgate was challenged, but refused to accept. On account of the infelicities of the weather the first two tournaments were cancelled. The two with Syracuse, however, were played, and won by a large score. The match on the Hill was well attended and the college was back of the team at every stroke of the racket.

For the coming season the prospects are bright, and the management is having no difficulty in arranging a schedule embracing Colgate, Cornell, Syracuse, Union and Hobart. The team has lost no men, and with the awakened interest in college, the future of tennis seems rosy.

Tennis

Season of 1904

Officers

M. R. Davis, '04 — Manager
G. H. Sicard, '06 — Captain

Team

Singles

George H. Sicard, '06 — Russell Richardson, '05
George M. Day, '05 — Frederick P. Mills, '05

Substitute

Edward C. Day, '07

Doubles

Sicard and Richardson — Day and Mills

Games Played

May 12, Union at Clinton. Cancelled.
17, Syracuse at Clinton. Won by Hamilton, 7-2
Sicard beat Clark, 6-2, 7-5
Richardson beat Train, 6-3, 4-6, 6-4
Housknecht beat Mills, 6-4, 7-5
Wordley beat E. Day, 6-3, 6-4
Sicard and Richardson beat Train and Clark, 6-4, 4-6, 7-5
Day and Mills beat Brady and Housknecht, 6-4, 6-4
26, Hobart at Clinton. Cancelled.
June 7, Syracuse at Syracuse. Won by Hamilton, 2-0
Sicard beat Clark, 6-1, 6-2
Mills beat Woodley, 6-3, 6-4

Interclass Champions

1906

L. F.
J. L. LeMunyan

R. F.
C. Mann
C. E. Spedick
W. G. Miller

C.
G. H. Sicard

L. C.
T. M. Sherman, (Capt.)

R. G.
H. C. Bramley

Interscholastic Meet

Steuben Field, Clinton

100-yard Dash — Wood, Potsdam; Hartley, Gouverneur; MacKinnon, Clinton, 10 3-5 seconds.

220-yard Dash — Wood, Potsdam; MacKinnon, Clinton; Wells, Syracuse, 23 2-5 seconds.

440-yard Dash — Cary, Potsdam; Hartley, Gouverneur; Le May, Auburn, 57 seconds.

880-yard Dash — Crary, Potsdam; Simons, Gouverneur; Morehouse, Syracuse, 2 minutes, 18 3-5 seconds.

120-yard Hurdle — Brownell, Potsdam; Barcus, Jenner's; Walter, Syracuse, 17 4-5 seconds.

220-yard Hurdle — Ryan, Syracuse; Wood, Potsdam; Whelan, Jenner's, 29 3-5 seconds.

Shot Put (12 lbs.) — Sherman, Mt. Vernon; Wood, Potsdam; Simons, Gouverneur, 44 feet, 1 inch.

Hammer Throw — Sherman, Mt. Vernon; Curtis, Rome; Teft, Jenner's, 126 feet, 1 1-2 inch.

One Mile Run — Gillette, Syracuse; Simons, Gouverneur; Bryan, Auburn, 5 minutes, 5 3-5 seconds.

Two-Mile Run — Hullard, Syracuse; Gillette, Syracuse; Hopkins, Auburn, 11 minutes, 50 seconds.

Half-Mile Bicycle — Worth, Walton; Bell, Rome; Hurlbert, Gouverneur, 1 minute, 28 seconds.

Broad Jump — Brownell, Potsdam; Rutherford, Gouverneur; Spencer, Gouverneur, 19 feet, 2 1-2 inches.

High Jump — Barcus, Jenner's; Robertson, Binghamton; Roseboom, Auburn, and Becker, Syracuse, tied, 5 feet, 1 inch.

Pole Vault — Hewitt, Gouverneur; Whelan, Jenner's; Walters, Syracuse, 9 feet 1 inch.

WEARERS OF THE H

1905

W. E. Farrell, *B.*
A. J. Schwab, *B.*
R. U. Sherman, *F.*
H. A. Speh, *F. T.*
I. E. Stiles, *B.*
H. L. Stewell, *F.*

1906

H. R. Barrows, *F.*
E. H. Bennett, *F.*
H. C. Bramley, *F. B. T. b.*
M. A. Driscoll, Jr., *T.*
J. H. Edgerton, *T.*
H. L. Ferris, *B.*
L. E. Haven, *B.*
J. L. LeMunyan, *F. B. b.*
C. Mann, *F. T.*
W. G. Miller, *B.*
M. H. Nellis, *F.*
C. T. Roosa, *F. T.*
T. M. Sherman, *B. b.*
G. H. Sicard, *F. T. b.*
A. Thompson, Jr., *F.*

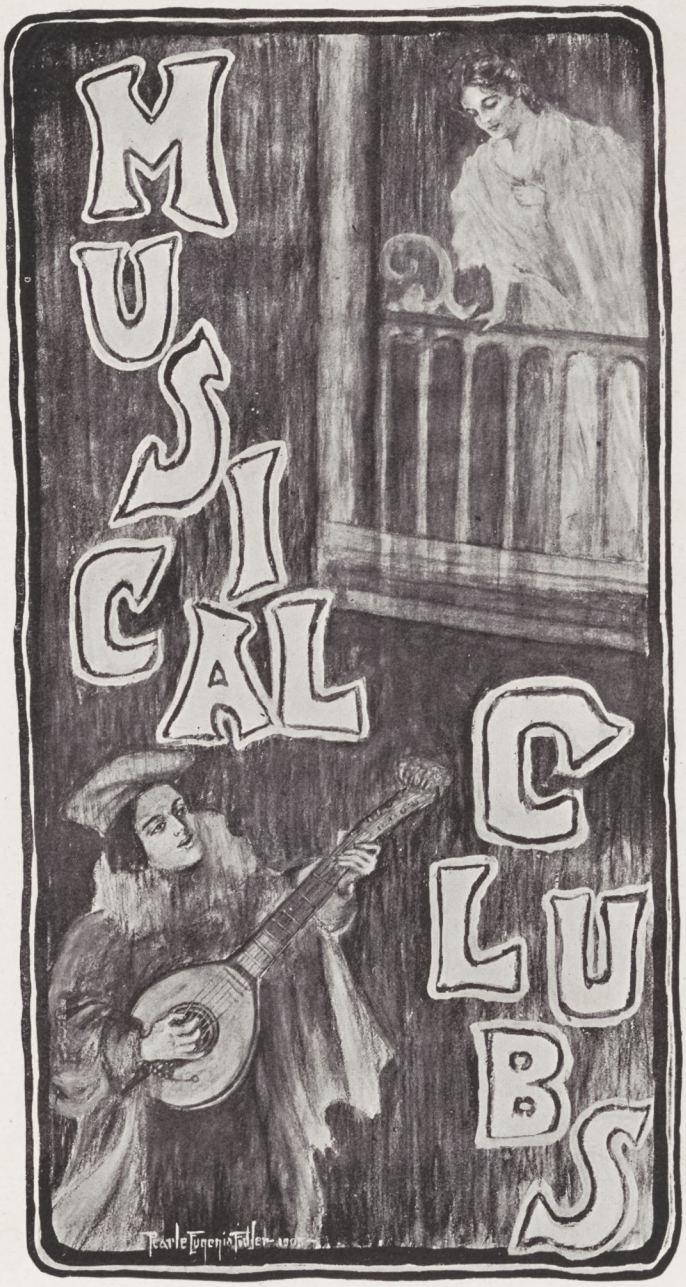
1907

A. C. Bagg, *T.*
P. F. Kelly, *b.*
O. W. Kuolt, *b.*
H. M. Schwartz, *b.*
R. W. Swetman, *F.*

1908

F. H. Haggerson, *F.*
H. R. Hemmens, *F.*
H. K. Holley, *F.*

F. football *B. baseball* *T. track* *b. basket-ball*


MUSICAL CLUBS

Musical Clubs

F. M. Wright, '05, Manager

Glee Club

First Tenor

C. W. Rockwell, '05, *Leader*
L. P. Stryker, '06
N. W. Getman, '07
E. M. Massee, '07
W. B. Simmons, '08

First Bass

C. A. Springstead, '05
W. T. Purdy, '06
G. H. Sicard, '06
F. D. French, '06
A. Thompson, Jr., '06
C. H. Allen, '07

Second Tenor

C. H. Hand, '05
H. J. Munger, '05
W. D. Rogers, '05
R. M. Scoon, '07

Second Bass

A. H. Merrick, '05
E. R. Evans, '05
G. R. Warburton, '06
C. M. Trippe, '07

Soloists

A. H. Merrick, '05 C. W. Rockwell, '05 W. T. Purdy, '06

Impersonators

A. H. Child, '05
W. T. Purdy, '06
G. H. Sicard, '06
H. J. Snyder, '08

Mandolin Club

First Mandolin

H. L. Stowell, '05, *Leader*
E. N. Abbey, '05
A. H. Merrick, '05
W. T. Purdy, '06
C. M. Trippe, '07
K. F. Adams, '08
G. H. Allen, Jr., '08
H. K. Holley, '08
J. H. Goodier, '08
H. O. White, '08

Second Mandolin

W. D. Rogers, '05
L. E. Haven, '06
R. DeWitt, '06
E. M. Massee, '07

Guitars

C. W. Rockwell, '05
H. J. Snyder, '08
J. H. Goodier, '08

Violins

E. C. MacIntyre, '05
F. W. Paton, '05
O. H. Love, '05

Cello

H. L. Stowell, '05

Clarinet

A. C. Bagg, '07

A. H. MERRICK, '05 F. M. WRIGHT, '05 A. H. CHILDS, '05
C. W. ROCKWELL, '05 H. L. STOWELL, '05
G. H. SICARD, '06 F. D. FRENCH, '06 W. T. PURDY, '06

Musical Clubs History

FOLLOWING precedent we gave our first concert in the Scollard Opera House at Clinton. Fortunately our audience was more encouraging than the atmosphere, otherwise the concert might have been a disappointment. On the whole it was a good showing, even though the critical ear was now and then assailed by slight, quickly-smothered discords, those inevitable concomitants of first appearances. The reception was sufficiently encouraging to promote a keen interest in preparation for the "trial trips" to Vernon and Waterville.

Perhaps no member of this season's clubs will ever hear the name of the former village without an involuntary shiver, and a frantic grab for an imaginary blanket whose consolatory warmth is being selfishly usurped by a heartless and inconsiderate fellow performer.

This initial trip was made in a highly primitive manner—an open sleigh being the mode of conveyance. It was certainly a "trial" in a peculiar sense. The redoubtable Peary might have recruited good Arctic material from the benumbed survivors. Harking back over the snowy wastes from the vantage point of Vernon we could easily believe the frigid temperature of the Clinton theatre to have been swelteringly hot in comparison. With what vim and consciousness did we sing the "Winter Song"! What a feeling of cosy comfort trickled down the spine at the thought of the "wolf-wind" outside!

On the return, the disadvantages of primitive travel reached a climax when, only two miles from Clinton, the harness broke. In the heat (?) of excitement conse-

quent upon this unfortunate mishap, many wild schemes for further progress were advanced ; though several showed a shameless indifference to the exigencies of the situation, sluggishly hugging the chilly comfort of Stowell's 'cello and Adams' drum with a reprehensible disregard of the issue. The cleverest suggestion, emanating from an unmentionable source, embodied the ingenious idea that some should push while the rest rode, equally dividing the distance. However, the driver succeeded in repairing the break, and the "trial trip" was soon a thing of nightmare memory only.

We visited Waterville by means of closed carriages and weather inconveniences were mere trifles after the severe apprenticeship afforded by the Vernon trip. The audience was small but appreciative.

Later in the season the clubs played successively in Oneida and Geneva, and the receptions tendered us in both those places was very flattering.

Altogether, a successful season. The clubs sustained the good reputation of their predecessors, and the work which they accomplished is gratifying. Especial praise is due Rockwell and Stowell, who directed untiring and competent efforts to the perfection of their respective charges. The clubs reflected credit on the College, and it is to be regretted only that the field of operation was so limited.

CLUBS

The Pentagon

Undergraduates

George M. Day
Edward C. MacIntyre
Arthur J. Schwab
Richard U. Sherman
Herman A. Speh
Harley L. Stowell

Graduate Members

Richard C. S. Drummond, '01
Warren J. McLaughlin, '01
Jesse B. Millham, '01
Edward E. Stowell, '01
Goss L. Stryker, '01
Nelson L. Drummond, '02
Dewey T. Hawley, '02
Arthur H. Naylor, '02
Charles J. Signor, '02
John W. VanAllen, '02
James S. Carmer, '03
Joel D. Hunter, '03
Henry T. Maxwell, '03
David H. Peet, '03
Elihu Root, Jr., '03
William P. Soper, '04
John L. Strickland, '04
Charles H. Toll, '04
Robert R. Wicks, '04
Floyd M. Wills, '04

Honorary Members

Hon. Elihu Root, '64
Henry H. Benedict, '69
*Dr. W. R. Terrett, Williams, '71
Pres. M. Woolsey Stryker, '72
Hon. Chauncy S. Truax, '75
Hon. James S. Sherman, '78
George E. Dunham, '79
Clinton Scollard, '81
Schuyler C. Brandt, '89
Joseph Rudd, '91
Robert G. Kelsey, '98
Prof. Henry White, 98
H. Murray Andrews, '99
Richard S. Cookinham, '00

**Deceased*

Senior Club

Members

E. N. Abbey
E. W. Ackerman
F. C. Beach
A. H. Child
H. H. Crumb
G. M. Day
J. C. Dean
H. C. Dickinson
E. R. Evans
R. D. Eysaman
F. O. Farey
W. E. Farrell
H. E. Hallman
C. A. Hand
H. H. Harwood
R. U. Hayes
E. O. Hoffman
O. Humphrey
L. Jenks
E. P. Jordan
G. C. Kingsley
C. W. Loftis
O. H. Love
E. C. MacIntyre
A. H. Merrick
F. P. Mills
H. J. Munger
W. M. Palmer
F. W. Paton
R. Richardson
C. W. Rockwell
W. D. Rogers
E. W. Root
A. J. Schwab
R. U. Sherman
H. A. Speh
C. A. Springstead
I. E. Stiles
H. L. Stowell
C. B. Sullivan
R. H. B. Thompson
J. J. Weber
H. A. Williams

Junior Whist Club

Officers

"Slip" Heacock,	Rameses II
"Sic" Sicard	Philip Morris
"Oom Paul" Stryker,	S. Anargyros
"Wobbles" Warburton,	Lady's Maid
"Bill" Purdy,	Match Safe
"Benut" Bennett,	Spittoon
"Sam" Kinney,	Ghost
"Johnny" Clark,	Parson
"Flick" Ferris,	Scorer
"Rockville" Spedick,	Marker
"Alec" Drummond,	Bouncer
"Bill" Bloyer,	Mummy
"Hoddy" Benedict,	Joker
"Broke" Brokaw,	Exchequer
"Genty" Gentes,	Judiciar

Members

Σ Φ

W. R. P. Bloyer, W. M. Brokaw, G. H. Sicard, H. C. Bramley, T. M. Sherman, L. P. Stryker

A Δ Φ

J. D. Clark, G. W. Heacock, G. R. Warburton

Ψ Υ

P. A. Miller

X Ψ

H. R. Barrows, E. H. Bennett, J. F. Carroll, Jr., H. L. Ferris, G. F. Gentes, J. L. LeMunyan, C. Mann

Δ Υ

C. Macdonald, R. N. McLean, C. E. Spedick, A. B. Maynard, C. T. Roosa, J. L. Tanner

Δ K E

M. A. Driscoll, Jr., S. H. Murdock, A. M. Drummond, W. T. Purdy

Θ Δ X

H. W. Benedict, J. W. Kellogg, S. T. Kinney, M. H. Nellis

D. T. Club

Sophomore Society

Members

J. S. Allen
F. M. Barrows
E. M. Clark
G. C. Clark
J. G. Clark
R. DeWitt
N. W. Getman
O. W. Kuolt
R. B. Peck
H. B. Riggs
W. Rood
C. Rynd
H. M. Schwartz
R. W. Swetman

Officers

H. H. Harwood, '05	President
Leon Jenks, '05	Vice-President
A. M. Drummond, '06	Secretary
M. A. Driscoll, '06	Treasurer

Members

1905

F. O. Farey
H. H. Harwood
L. Jenks
E. W. Pound
R. Richardson
A. J. Schawb
H. L. Stowell

1906

H. R. Barrows
H. W. Benedict
M. A. Driscoll, Jr.
A. M. Drummond
S. T. Kinney
C. Mann
G. H. Sicard

1907

F. M. Barrows

1908

F. D. McLean

Officers

F. P. Mills,	President
G. C. Kingsley,	Vice-President
E. W. Root,	Secretary
R. U. Hayes,	Treasurer

Members

F. C. Beach, '05
H. C. Dickinson, '05
C. A. Hand, '05
H. H. Harwood, '05
R. U. Hayes, '05
G. C. Kingsley, '05
F. P. Mills, '05
H. J. Munger, '05
E. W. Root, '05
H. L. Stowell, '05
F. M. Wright, '05
J. G. Clark, 06
G. W. Heacock, '06
S. T. Kinney, '06
C. Mann, '06
R. DeWitt, '06
W. Rood, '07
L. F. Scott, '07

Buttinsky

Colors

WHITE, GREEN, AND YELLOW

Motto

" When you see a good thing—Butt in."

Yell

Kitty Chung! Kitty Chung! Kitty Chung! Chung! Chung!
Biff, bang! Bing, bing! Bung! Bung! Bung!
Buttons! Buttons! Buttons!

Flower

Four-leaf Clover

Graduate Members

A. L. Kessler, '97,	Brandt, Pa.
F. F. Brandt, '04,	Clinton
D. J. Carter, '04,	Greene
L. J. Ehret, '04,	New York
P. Knox, '04,	Penn Yan

Undergraduates

Robert U. Hayes,	Clinton
Charles W. Loftis,	Frankfort
Fred W. Paton,	Bradford, Pa.
Frank M. Wright,	Albany

COLLEGE
PUBLICATIONS
Alice Luella Fidler
1905

The Hamiltonian

Published Annually by Members of the Junior Class

Board of Editors

J. L. LeMunyan,	Editor-in-chief
W. R. P. Bloyer,	Business Manager
A. M. Drummond,	Literary Editor
R. N. McLean,	Literary Editor
J. D. Clark,	Art Editor
P. A. Miller,	Art Editor
H. W. Benedict,	Advertising Manager
E. K. Edie,	Advertising Manager

The Hamilton Literary Magazine

The Official Publication of the Students.
Published Monthly During the College Year.

Board of Editors

J. J. Weber, '05	Editor-in-chief
R. Richardson, '05	Associate Editor
F. C. Beach, '05	Associate Editor
W. T. Purdy, '06	Associate Editor
S. T. Kinney, '06	Associate Editor
R. N. McLean, '06	Associate Editor
G. C. Kingsley, '05	Business Manager

Hamilton Life

Published Weekly by the Students during the College Year

The Staff

Editorial

A. H. Child, '05	Editor-in-chief
G. M. Day, '05	News Editor
A. J. Schwab, '05	News Editor
E. C. MacIntyre, '05	Athletic Editor
A. M. Drummond, '05	Athletic Editor
A. Thompson, Jr., '06	Athletic Editor
C. Mann, '06	Local Editor
A. B. Maynard, '06	Exchange Editor
W. M. Brokaw, '06	Business Manager

Reportorial

E. M. Clark, '07	S. E. Gilbert, '07
J. G. Clark, '07	R. B. Jerome, '07

The Hamilton Record

Published Quarterly for the Alumni by
President M. Woolsey Stryker

The Blue Book

Published Annually by the College Y. M. C. A.

Presented to the Undergraduates at
the Beginning of each College Year

Debating Teams

Intercollegiate Team

F. C. Beach, '05 H. A. Speh, '05 C. B. Sullivan, '05

Alternate

R. U. Sherman, '05

Class Teams

1905

F. C. Beach H. A. Speh
E. C. MacIntyre C. B. Sullivan

1906

E. K. Edie J. A. Melrose
R. N. McLean W. T. Purdy

Debates

Intercollegiate

Hamilton vs. College of the City of New York, New York City, Feb. 24, 1905.

QUESTION: — "*Resolved, That United States Senators should be elected by direct vote of the people.*"

Judges: Hon. Charles S. Fairchild
Hon. St. Clair McKelway
Prof. Isaac F. Russell

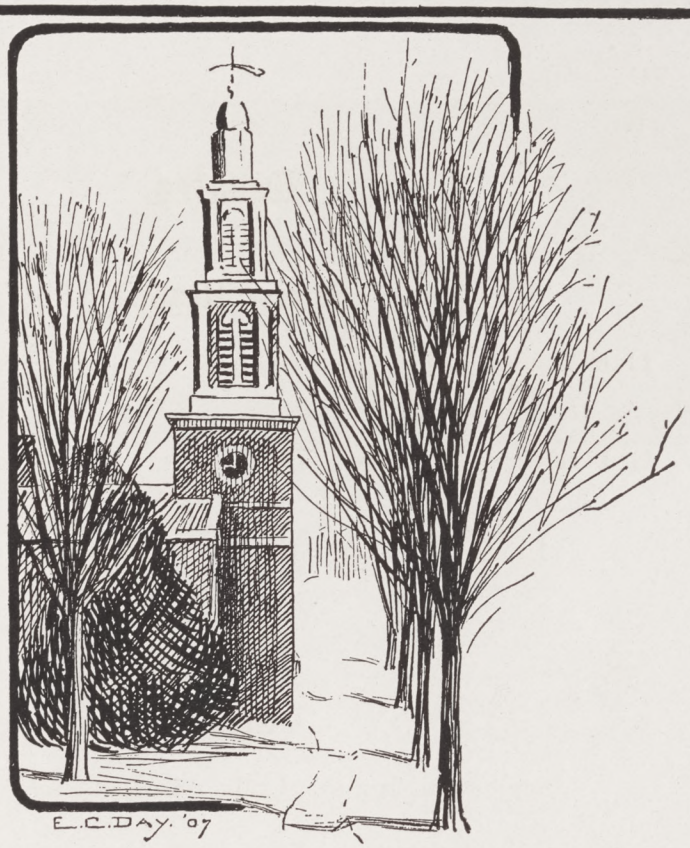
Interclass

Seniors vs. Juniors, College Chapel, Feb. 1, 1905

QUESTION: — "*Resolved, That United State Senators should be elected by a direct vote of the people.*"

Judges: Prof. Henry B. Ward, '96
Prof. Frank H. Wood
Prof. Frederick M. Davenport

COLLEGE CHURCH



Pastor

President M. Woolsey Stryker, D.D., LL.D.

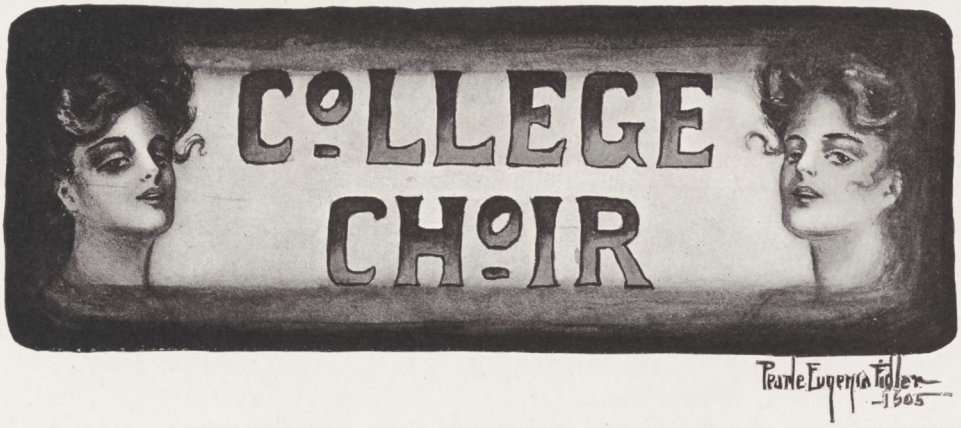
Other Preachers

Rev. Oren Root. D.D., L.H.D., '56
Rev. William H. Squires, Ph.D., '88
Rev. Joseph D. Ibbotson, A.M., '90
Rev. Frederick M. Davenport, Ph.D.
Rev. James S. Riggs, D.D., Auburn
Rev. Clelland McAfee, Brooklyn
Rev. Morris W. Ehnes, New York City

Elders

G. M. Day, '05 J. J. Weber, '05 R. N. McLean, '06
J. A. Melrose, '06 R. M. Scoon, '07

Communion service once each term



Members

First Tenor

C. W. Rockwell, '05
J. S. Fitch, '08
W. B. Simmons, '08

First Bass

W. T. Purdy '06
G. H. Sicard, '06
H. O. White, '08

Second Tenor

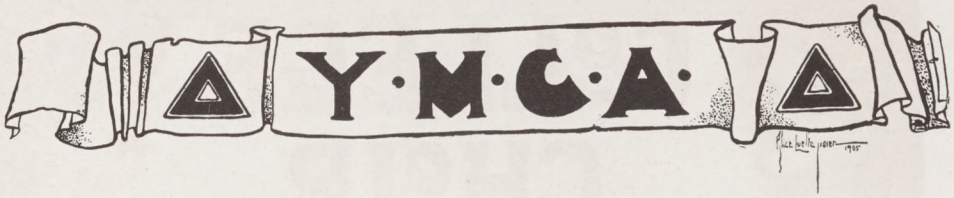
W. D. Rogers, '05
F. D. French, '06
L. P. Stryker, '06

Second Bass

A. H. Merrick, '05
E. R. Evans, '05
A. V. Coupe, '08

Organist

John G. Clark, '07



Officers

James A. Melrose, '06,	President
George R. Warburton, '06,	Vice-President
Robert M. Scoon, '07,	Treasurer
Ernest J. Weeks, '08,	Secretary

Delegates

International Conference at Buffalo

J. J. Weber, '05 G. R. Warburton, '06

Presidents' Conference at Buffalo

George M. Day, '05

Northfield Conference of 1904

G. M. Day, '05 J. W. Kellogg, '06

The Y. M. C. A. Reception

THE annual reception of the Young Men's Christian Association was given to the Freshmen Thursday evening of the second week of the Fall Term. The weather was wretched, and prevented several of the Faculty and their wives from gracing the occasion. However, the Freshmen were out in force, and a good representation from the other classes was there.

Dr. Root's address of welcome sparkled with genial humor and kindly feeling for the new men. Prof. Saunders entertained the company with some violin selections. The quartet sang a song or two; and all sang Carissima. Then refreshments. Everybody was sociable and each was bent on giving the other fellow a good time. The Freshmen were cordially received into the fellowship of the College; and the purpose of the reception was accomplished.

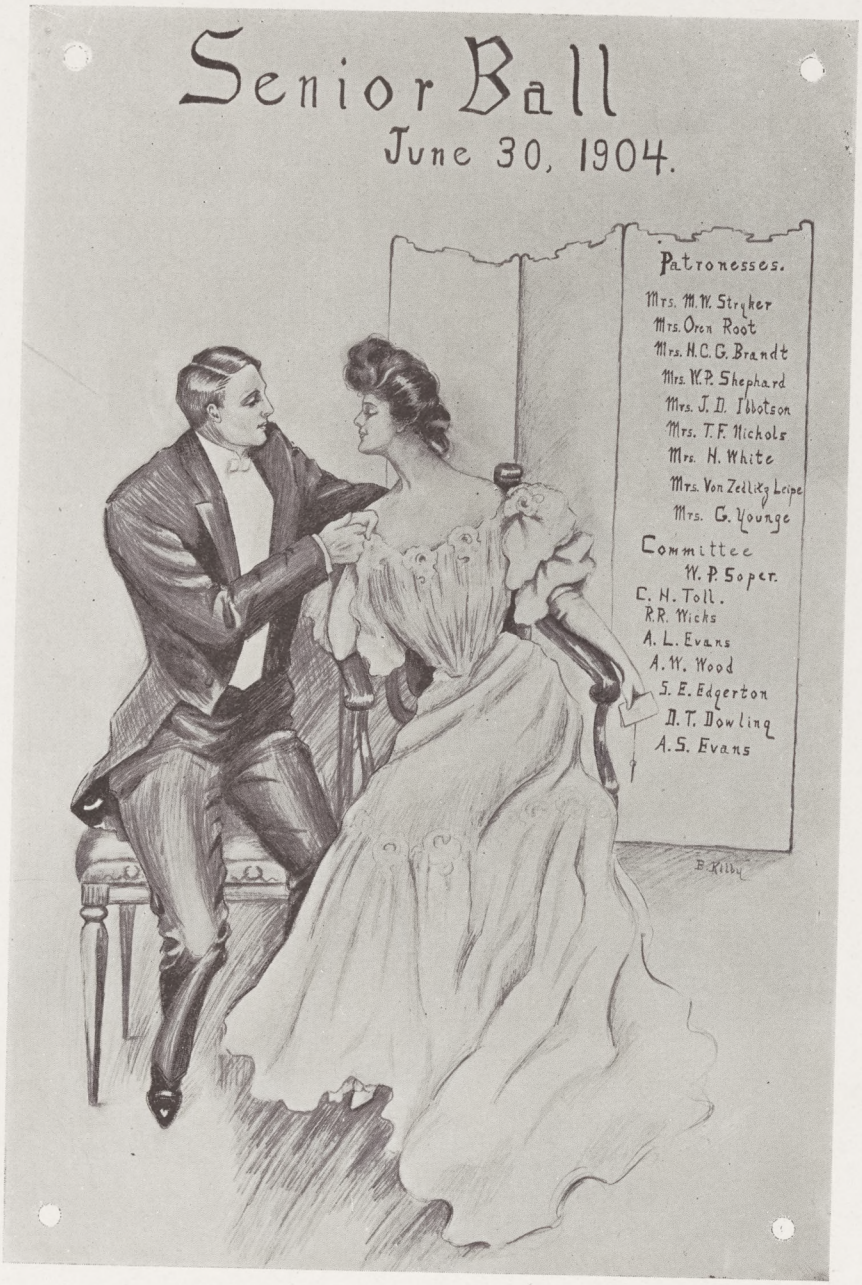
Another event which stands out prominently in this year's history of the association, is the Hamilton-Colgate Joint Bible Study Institute, held at our own College in January, 1905. Union College, upon invitation, also sent representatives. The experiment of bringing together representatives of three colleges for a Bible study conference proved highly successful.

One other feature of the past year's work is the series of life-work addresses which were delivered at irregular intervals through the year. Competent speakers presented the advantages and opportunities in the various professions: the law, the ministry, teaching, medicine, and the Y. M. C. A. secretaryship. These addresses were helpful in solving the problem of life work.

SOCIAL EVENTS
Alice Luella Fidler 1905

Senior Ball

June 30, 1904.



Junior Promenade
Feb. 16, 1905

Patronesses

Mrs. M.W. Stryker
Mrs. Oren Root
Mrs. H.G. Brandt
Mrs. Edward Fitch
Mrs. A.D. Morrill
Mrs. C.H. Smyth
Mrs. W.H. Squires

Mrs. W.P. Shephard
Mrs. J.D. Iddotson
Mrs. T.P. Nichols
Mrs. H.B. Ward
Mrs. A.P. Saunders
Mrs. Henry White
Mrs. H.L. Ebeling
Mrs. F.M. Davenport

Committee

M. H. Nellis
L. P. Stryker
G.W. Heacock
P. A. Miller
E. H. Bennett
J. S. Tanner
R. De Witt
A. Thompson

Sophomore Hop.

Nov. 16 1904.

Patronessess.

Mrs. Henry White
Mrs. W. P. Shepard
Mrs. J. D. Ibbotson
Mrs. M. W. Stryker
Mrs. Oren Root
Mrs. C. H. Smyth Jr.
Mrs. H. C. G. Brandt
Mrs. Edward Fitch
Mrs. T. F. Nichols
Mrs. A. P. Saunders

Committee

Nelson Rood
E. M. Clark
E. H. Bright
R. B. Peck
F. M. Barrows
G. C. Clark
K. A. Sprague
E. C. Day
G. W. Gordon

Freshman Frolic

Patronesses

Mrs. M. W. Stryker
Mrs. Edward Fitch
Mrs. W. P. Shepard
Mrs. T. F. Nichols
Mrs. H. B. Ward
Mrs. Henry White
Mrs. H. L. Ebeling

Committee

S. E. Gilbert, Chairman
L. F. Scott
C. C. Nixon
E. M. Massee
K. A. Sprague
Wilson Rood
A. C. Bagg
W. E. Grossmeyer

June Eighth, Nineteen Four

Freshman Banquet

Hotel Stanwix, Rome, N. Y.

March 16, 1905

Toastmaster, Wm. B. Simmons

Toasts

Alma Mater,	S. S. Judson, Jr.
The Faculty,	W. H. Kellogg, Jr.
The Class,	P. B. Williams
Freshmen Activities,	A. M. Rupert
Athletics,	G. H. Allen, Jr.
Class Unity,	O. P. Backus, Jr.
The Sophomores,	J. D. Henderson
Places for receiving 1909,	C. E. Babcock
Five Minutes of Jones,	
Remarks,	F. H. Haggerson

LITERARY
DEPART-
MENT.
Pearle Eugenia Fuller 1905

Apologia

THE literary editors congratulated themselves on drawing what they supposed to be the sinecure positions on the *Hamiltonian* Board — and without even a civil service examination, for in that case there would doubtless have been no literary editor to curse his job and be cursed for it.

Still we, the above named editors, started to collect literature. Oh, of course, everybody would write for the college publications. Prex. offered an unfinished hymn, which he vouched had nothing if not opulent rimes, beside the added distinction of being uninterpretable without Stryker's "Unabridged," as yet on the press. "Bib", in his willingness to oblige, actually called on the editors, and in the throes of a fit of bashfulness, in which he sat on his hat and tried to put his rubbers in his pocket, submitted a lecture on Emerson, which we found on reading to be a defense of the theory that the Iliad was not written by Homer, but by another author of the same name. "Bill" Squires told us to print his latest sonnet, "The Infinity of the *Ego* and the Infinitesimality of the *Tu*," but as no one felt capable of correcting the proof, we passed it on to *Life*, which doesn't try to read proof.

This wealth of material kept us busy for two or three hapless nights and finally decided in our inability to estimate properly these excrescences of superior minds, we called in the literary lights of the College, and in solemn conclave sat upon the merits of the productions. Russell Richardson scoffed at what he termed "the driveling sentimentalities of egotistic upstarts," and presented for

approval the tenth canto of his "Lady Nicotine" series. One of the editors was so rash as to suggest that he might have plagiarized the weed as well as the words, whereupon Russell left, indignant. Maynard, after reciting from memory long passages from the Ossianic fragments as a criterion, gave us a story of his own decomposition, which we hereby print to rid ourselves of it.

In the midst of a heated controversy over the worth of Prof. Babcock's essay, "The Place for Books and Every Book in its Place," "Pills" tiptoed in apologetically to ask our charity towards his novelette on "Molecular Monstrosities." This technical work was referred to Kinney, who declared it perfectly meaningless to him and displaying in its mathematical formulae a species of low cunning. This broke our hearts, as we had expected better things of "Pills", and we consigned the whole assortment, Maynard's ill-starred scrawl excepted, to the flames, although "Hank" White pled with us as college men not to mete out such a scorching fate to his heart-wrung exposition on "Oratory as an Open Air Exercise."

Through days and nights of wild-eyed despair and mad frenzy, we poured over dusty tomes and cob-webbed vellum to find something so old that it had been forgotten, that we might print it. But, alas! nothing is too old for the *Hamiltonian*. We wended our weary way up the tortuous stairs, through the ghostly doors, and through the lightless and limitless chasms of the Chapel, up to the *Lit.'s sanctum sanctorum*, where, creeping fearsomely through the door, we found the editor blinking at us like some great wise owl. But when he recognized us, alas! he threw coal scuttles and dictionaries and things at us, and we fled amid the storm of material and incorporeal insult. Hope was lost. If the *Lit.* refuses

to have aught to do with us, where in the world can we be?

So, desperate, outcast, in suicidal mood, we abandoned the task of collecting literature, emptied our waste-paper basket into the mail bag and sent it to the printer. Our only hope for charity is that, God pity us, we knew not what we did. If you are wise in the wisdom of waste paper, seek no further.

When the Sleeper Wakes

On a lovely Hill-top Campus,
Ruled a mighty Chief and strenuous.
Strong was he and portly builded,
And he had one great ambition,
That— to see stone buildings mounting.
All else counted he but nothing.
For his worthy coadjutors
On their pittance, mean and meager,
Might go barefoot in the snowdrifts,
Might go coatless in December,
Might forego all social pleasures;
But there *must* be mighty buildings.
Students few there were to use them,
But there *must* be mighty buildings.
And so when the doughty Scotchman
Gave a gift in royal measure,
Did it aid the poor professors?
Did it help the needy student?
Did it fill the empty book-shelves
Of a very slim library?
Did it give heat, light and water?
Did it make a good provision
'Gainst the spectre dread of fire?
No! It built a mighty building,
Many windowed and high colored.

* * * *

By and by, in the near future,
Our beloved Hill-top Campus
Will look just like upper Broadway,
Will be treeless and asphalted,
And the remnant of instructors
(Who survive on less than nothing)
Will be teaching one poor student.
But there will be mighty buildings.

Night Work and Knight Worked

THE night was wet and dismal; a drizzling rain filtered through the fleecy softness of a heavy fog and noiselessly drenched the pavement. Three young fellows, members of the college musical clubs which had just concluded a concert, emerged from the stage entrance of the theatre. Piling into a cab, they drove to the Grand Hotel where Hescom alighted to leave his guitar and pack his suit-case.

"I say, fellows," he shouted as he sprang out, "you'd better drive on to Follete's, order the grub, and send the cab back here for me."

Running up to his room he feverishly jammed coat, brushes and cuffs into his suit-case with a sublime disregard of orderly arrangement. A curious sense of exhilaration possessed him, which not even the nasty weather could dissipate. The deadly monotony of receptions, balls, and the whole weary round of conventional amusements had palled on him of late. Consequently, when one of his friends had suggested the daring feat of cutting that evening's reception and "doing a little night-work", as he euphemistically termed it, he had fairly fallen over himself to accept.

He was down stairs shortly, regretting the haste which made a wait at the hotel inevitable. Strolling into the bar-room he was hailed by a party of jovial alumni who were pledging "the little mother" in brimming bumpers, that succeeded each other with an amazing and fatuous rapidity. When, ten minutes later, he suddenly remembered the cab and the probability of its return, he was in a very pleasant frame of mind. He beamed out upon the gloomy night. Yes, the cab was there. Calling out,

"Follete's — hurry," he threw himself on to the front seat and slammed the door. The carriage was jolting over the uneven stone pavement before he had fairly caught his breath; and then — then it was that to the amazed Hescom came the vague consciousness of *another presence!* There was no mistaking that sweet, subtle odor of perfume — of violets. The carriage had another occupant — and it was a woman!

In the midst of a vain scramble for words suitable to the extraordinary situation, his heart thumping hotly with the eager zest for adventure, he was startled by the query: "Why, Harry! Aren't you going to kiss me?" — he could have almost sworn to the invisible, pouting lips which framed this astounding question — "one would think we had been married for years instead of one day — please!"

This last expression was positively irresistible in its coaxing sweetness. The world became chaos. Only the phrase "kiss me" rang in his ears with all-excluding, maddening persistency! He felt that she was leaning forward . . . . his lips sought hers, and for a brief, blissful second, tasted the sweetest sweetness in the world! Then — she drew away with a faint cry of terror.

"Why, Harry! you've been drinking—and wh-where's your mustache?

"I — I — I haven't any," Hescom confessed, the sense of impending doom strong upon him. He would have given worlds at that moment could he have claimed even a few embryonic wisps.

"Why — who are you? Tell me! sir, how dare you!"

"Please be calm, young lady," Hescom interrupted, imploringly, "it's all a mistake, and I'm sorry, that is — well, yes, I'm sorry. You see, I thought two friends of mine who are at Follete's restaurant —"

She began to laugh hysterically.

"Follete's, did you say? Why, Harry just left me to telephone Follete for a private room and dinner!"

"Very well, then," said Hescom, placidly, "we'll go together."

"You monster! we'll do nothing of the sort! Stop this carriage immediately, sir!"

"All right, all right," consolingly. "Oh there, cabby!" he cried, his deep bass voice roaring gently above the grind of whirling wheels. There was no reply.

"I say, cabby!" he thundered, "turn around and drive back!" The carriage jolted along at undiminished speed. "Guess he's deaf," he said, in a tone which he strove to make discouraged, "however, we'll try this," reluctantly turning one of the door-knobs and pushing against it, It yielded not an inch. With a mutter of surprise he clutched the opposite knob with like result! That door, too, with the devilish and for him the delightful perversity of the inanimate, stuck fast! He turned to his companion, "Guess we'll have to wait. Anyhow, we're — we're both going to Folletes," he argued, hopefully.

"Do you dare to think, sir, that I shall go there with a bold, impudent stranger?" She began to sob.

Hescom essayed — and enlarged upon — the role of comforter. With a confidence born of experience, he grasped her little hand and, what with greatly reassuring her, and giving that presently quiescent member a tactful pressure at the psychological moment, he succeeded so well that she was able to see some humor in the situation by the time they drew up in the glare of Follete's festive front.

"Confound you!" he roared, as the cabman released them, "why didn't you turn around when I yelled? And why wouldn't the beastly doors open?" The latter

expression was given anything but an irate inflection. For, seeing her in the full blaze of an arc lamp he, at best, could only simulate wrath, for she was as beautiful as his imagination had pictured her in the blackness of the curtained carriage.

"I've got ear-mufflers on," the driver apologized, "and them doors can't be opened from the inside."

"Now, Miss — Miss —"

"Mrs. if you please, sir; Mrs. Harry Dalton," she corrected coldly.

"Oh, yes — to be sure — I'd forgotten. Well, we'd better go in here and wait for your husband. He'll come here in all probability. If we started back we'd miss him."

She acquiesced passively. He dismissed the cabman and they entered. To his annoyance, their entrance was noted by his two friends, one of whom started up as though he had something to say. Hescom frowned blackly and Jones wilted into the background. He didn't want his little romance spoiled by a social interloper. Two's company and three's a decided crowd.

The landlord met them and with a confidential and meaning look asked them to follow him. He would give them the private dining room which madame had ordered — Hescom turned to her with a look of inquiry.

"Oh, he's probably mixed," she explained.

Apparently the impropriety of the affair never dawned on her until they were seated. Then she protested feebly, but under Hescom's ministrations finally resigned herself to circumstances.

In a short time they were conversing in a most unconventional manner. What an innocent little thing she was! What a pity that she was married! Hescom considered it a high compliment to his personal charm that

he could chase the worry and gloom natural to the situation away from her pretty face. How envious the fellows must be, and how puzzled!

Suddenly, with a glass just touching her lips, a look of comical dismay shadowed her delicate features. She set the glass down hastily.

"Why, I've forgotten all about poor hubby! You might have reminded me, sir!" she said, shaking her finger at him playfully. "I must telephone to him. I'll be back in a minute", and she laughed lightly as she swept by him.

Hescom lighted a cigarette and became thoughtful. After all was he not a brute to impose on innocence? — especially on such innocence. She was so guileless! And he had weakly permitted her to fall into a position which was compromising to say the least. He came to a sudden decision. He would assume a paternal air when she returned — tell her kindly and tactfully that she should not dine with men whom she didn't know. He would reproach himself, too, and in parting, sentimentally solicit remembrance now and then. Thus he would pass completely out of her life; but many a time, in retrospective mood, her thoughts would hark back to him.

Suddenly he started. What a long time she was taking to telephone! He reached for his watch — that valuable time-piece was gone! Quick search revealed the absence of his purse also — then he knew!

"Lord!" he groaned, "what a fool! If the fellows are gone I'm in for it!"

He rushed into the public dining room. His two friends were still there.

"Hello!" said one, "Going to introduce us?"

"No!" replied Hescom, "I'm going to borrow six dollars and seventy cents!" —*W. T. Purdy,' 06.*

The Doctor and the Organ

A nursing calf, in yanking at the tits
Plies every means — nay, every means but wits;
Throws up its head and rides upon its side;
Falls to it's knees and stamps the ground full wide —
The Doctor wrestled; squeezed by pain and heat,
At last, a strain of music and of seat!
From side to side the organist was thrown;
Convulsive birth-throes twisted every bone.
Not dog-moon-songs, nor Orcus' groaning notes;
Not infant squeals, nor melodies of goats;
Nor ghastly brays of donkies; nor the roar
That belches from his bellows, red as gore,
Who leads the College Choir, and entertains
Far distant races with his lion strains.
Not all *these*, mingled in the selfsame horn,
Blown on joined breaths from every creature born
Could reproduce the Doctor's labored lay,
With which he wore the patient hours away.
Cracked was the silence of the church forlorn,
And e'en the deaf complained of being born.
A miserable sickness lined the face
Of every student prisoned in his place.
The Doctor's dog howled till he lost his breath;
The only smile was beaming hope for death.
At length he leaped his last and, panting, ceased.
The organ's pipe-slits grinned to be released.
Up sprang the preacher and a prayer he brewed,
While in the midst of it the organ mewed.
Some say "Bill" touched it. But that will not pass —
The organ spoke, as once did Baalam's Ass.

— *An Echo from the Chapel Walls.*

For the Good of the Order

EVERY man in the fraternity said "No", until Andrews explained. "It's this way," he said. Glover was out last night by the light of the moon and came home from Spencer's vineyard with an immense basket full of grapes. These he has stowed away in a bureau drawer and is eating them "all by his lonely". Now that does not strike me as being fraternal. I think when the men members of the same secret order, they ought to share their blessings with their brothers. I have noticed a tendency in Glover to a solitary and individualistic life. If the spirit developes and spreads, the society is doomed. A rebuke must be administered and a lesson imparted. It isn't that I want any of the grapes — oh, no! I have always had an aversion to them, of course. All healthy young men do! And it isn't that I am blind to the enormity of the sin of eating stolen fruit! I have no doubt at all, that however carefully I shall try to remove the seeds, one of them will stick in my vermiform appendix and give me appendicitis. But, "for the good of the order" I am willing to endure the inevitable. In this heroic purpose, I think you ought to join me. It is a psychological, an autological, a biological necessity for us to go and help this Glover glutton eat those grapes.

This view of the case prevailed, and thirteen men enlisted in that unselfish enterprise. Without a complaint or even a murmur, they laid down their treatises on mathematics, astronomy, chemistry, et al; put on their hats and solemnly marched out into the night.

As Glover roomed in North College, fourth back mid-

dle, it required no little skill for twelve heavy-footed heroes to climb three flights of stairs on tip toe and range themselves in line in front of the offender's door without being heard. Andrews waited at the bottom of the staircase until the line was completed and then came stamping up the stairs, hitting Glover's door with a loud bang.

"Who's there?" asked a suspicious voice.

"Andrews — open up!"

"I'm just getting into bed."

"No matter, I want to tell you some news."

The latch snapped; the door opened; Andrews stepped in, and his twelve confederates followed.

Glover wore a plain cotton robe of a pale shade, cut decollette at the bottom, and as he saw a single human being thus raised to the 13th power, he stared like a man awakened from some frightful dream.

"Glover," said Andrews, "there is a strong odor of grapes in the air. This involves you in danger of detection. We have heard that Spencer has secured a search warrant and have come to assist you in removing the traces of your guilt. Besides this, we think that you are indifferent to the happiness of your brothers. A fraternity is a confederacy and not a unity. You need to be taught that it is in sharing your blessings with your companions, and not devouring them alone, that you are to derive the best results of the Alpha Beta Delta Psi Chi Omega. And therefore, distasteful as grapes are to all of us, we now desire that you should open the drawer in which these hidden treasures lie."

During this speech Glover's eyes had gradually widened until their whites were clearly visible entirely round the balls. Emotions of shame and rage alternated in his bosom and revealed themselves upon his face.

"Forever barking up the wrong tree," he answered, evasively.

"We are — are we?" replied Andrews, pulling out a bureau drawer and laying it on the table.

"For the good of the order," said each man, seizing a bunch and holding it before Glover's agonized face.

Being one against thirteen and morally weakened by the consciousness of guilt, the unwilling host stood scratching his hair with his hand and his ankle with his toe, while his guests uproariously devoured the products of his midnight foray.

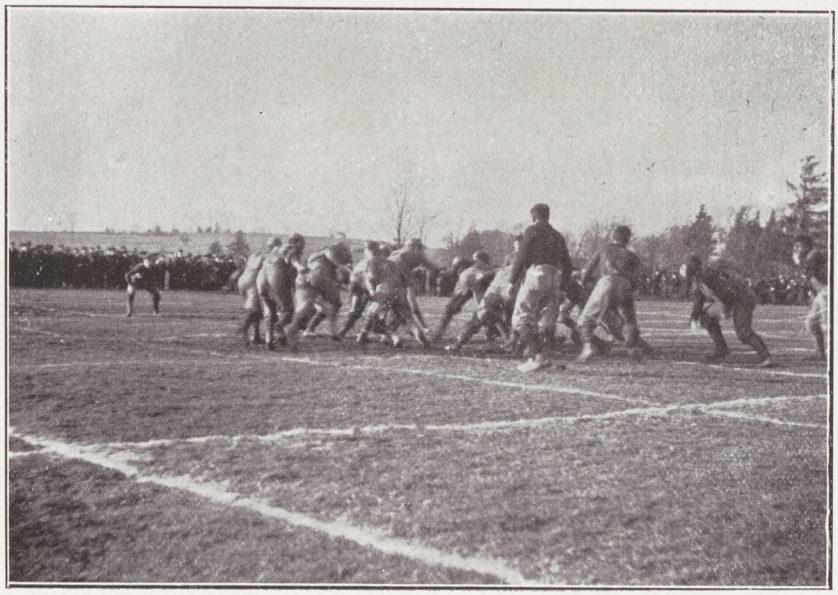
—*Charles Frederic Goss, '73.*

A French Lecture by "Bill Shep"

UNE lit tragedie, non dramatique soix antieme cycle. En cinq cents neuf cycle first try dram co . . . . et a que bientot le patronage devor et Cardo Richelieu. Une newvelle compagny s' organiy soixantieme cinq neuf et desormais Paris en fit jamais Comedienn s' appellent acteurs. Cette prem troupe qu s' organ avec a Cigar Alex Ardy, un femme poet. Ardy practica toutes les germes publiques, pastilles comestibles, et tragi-comestibles, ... et cette est possible pour peut-etre pour la compag de ce grand moment de gra les autres sont perdrix . . . . le action dramatique ainson il savait interessait le publique externema parmi les germes. Succin d'Ardy etait grande.

Puisque le principle eat se con apple . . . . les changements de Seine etait enconnu a cette epoux.

Racine a tire le drame de l'obscurite. Il a donne une pop parmi toot les clauses. Jean Muret a produit un trag. Cette trag a obstene les revels des united. Ces sout stridement obstenees. . . . .



A Day with the Moonshiners

IT WAS Commencement Week in N—— College, and the alumni, old and young, came flocking in. At one of the Frat. houses a bunch of the younger fellows sat talking it all over, and spinning yarns about their experiences since leaving college. A happy, jolly crowd they were; but merriest and jolliest of all was a tall, husky young fellow, exceptionally good looking, with black hair tinged with grey.

"Frank," said one of the crowd to him, "tell the fellows that yarn of yours about the trip up into the wildcat district of Virginia." Frank sat still a moment, then got up, lit a fresh cigarette and leaning against the mantel said, "I don't like to tell this story, it sort of makes me shiver to think of that experience; but here goes:

"You know when I got through here, I decided to travel around the world a bit before settling down. Jim Burnett — of course you remember Jim, he was in our class — suggested that we try roughing it around Europe. That just suited me; so we took a cattle-boat to France and roved all over the Continent for more than a year. Then we got to longing for a sight of home. Being short of cash we shipped as coal heavers on the first American bound vessel that we struck, and maybe we didn't earn our passage! But imagine our surprise when we landed at Norfolk instead of New York. Up against it? Well I should think so. Six hundred miles from home, dirty, ragged and broke.

"As we came down that gang plank, I was rather sore

at the whole world; not so my friend James, nothing ever stopped that boy. He was cool as you could wish. He assured me that the worst of our troubles were over and that inside of twenty-four hours we would be running the town. His happiness only made me grouchier than ever, and I suggested that if the world was at his feet, that he pick up a bit of it. He went up to a mighty good looking hotel and passed the manager such a spiel that he got himself a job as night clerk and landed me as bell-boy.

"For a couple of months we worked at this place, got some clothes fit to be seen in, and had a nice little roll of money saved up too, but just as we were ready to light out for home, one of Jim's crazy ideas struck him. Jim, you know, was a pretty smooth poker player, in fact, since our stay at the hotel, he had picked up quite a bunch of coin in the game. Well, the poker fever was on him now, so he proposed that we go up to a mining camp in the mountains and clean up for the place. I was dead against the plan, but finally Jim persuaded me to join in; so we went.

"There was a small village about ten miles from the camp, and here we stopped off to get some miners' togs, so as to go to the mines as laborers out of a job. That little hamlet was certainly the wickedest looking place I ever saw. The very houses seemed to snarl at us, to say nothing of the people. As soon as I looked about the place I began to feel that something was going to drop. But Jim was in his usual good spirits. He knew how to manage those chaps; he would buy a few drinks after supper and have them all coming our way. I was not so sure; but there was no way to get out of the place so I made the best of it and tried to feel happy too.

"As we were eating dinner at the hotel of the town, Jim kept trying to get up a conversation with a rough looking fellow who was at our table, and once he asked the man, 'If there were any wildcat stills in the country.' The fellow said, 'No,' sharply, and darted a look at us that made the chills run down my back. But Jim never noticed it and went on to remark that it was mighty queer that there were none, as this looked like a fine place for a little of that kind of business. I saw the fellow keep his lamps on us after dinner, but as the afternoon wore on he became friendly as did all the loungers around the place, and I began to think that they were not such bad fellows after all. Jim was right in his element; he told stories, sang, and bought for the loafers as if he were a millionaire.

"Just as it was getting dark the wife of the tavern-keeper called softly for me to come into the kitchen. I wondered what was the matter, for she looked as if she had been eating the same kind of feed that we had been served with, and was sick from it, but I went quietly to her. As soon as I entered and softly closed the door she asked:

"'Are you men revenue officers?'

"'No,' I replied, 'what makes you ask that.'

"'Well,' she said, 'you and the other chap act as if you were; he was asking a lot of questions about "blind stills" this afternoon. The mountains are full of them, and from your actions and talk the gang have spotted you two as spies and are going to do you as soon as it gets dark, maybe sooner. So get out quick, but don't let on that I warned you or it will go hard with me. They hung two officers last year and you fellows wont get off any easier.'

"Well, I started for James and told him what the woman had said to we and begged of him to get away. He was not in the least upset. 'Let them come,' was his cheerful reply, 'we will make it good with them and have the whole outfit on easy street in no time.' I lacked his happy confidence and kept urging him to cut away, but he would not stand for it. As we stood talking the woman came to the window and whispered in a voice so scared that Jim at last came to realize that something was doing:

"'Run out the back door and down the road, the gang are coming down the trail and will be here in five minutes, I saw them come over the hill just now.'

"'Well, we didn't even stop to thank her, but just lit out. Run? well, I guess we did, down the hill, across the bridge, Heaven knows where we would have gone, when we heard a locomotive whistle. Turning to the left, we saw a freight standing on a siding only a few rods away. Straight for the engine we ran, piled into the cab, and in a few words told the engineer of our fix. He told us that he feared he could not help us. He must wait here for another train to pass, and before the train would come the gang would be down on him and search the train and take us off. Jim gave up with a groan. I sprang up, about to jump off and run for it, when by chance I noticed that the engineer wore a Masonic pin. Quick as a flash I grasped this last straw. I, by chance, was also a Mason, and I appealed to him by all the bonds of the order to save us. Quickly an idea struck him. Jumping from the cab and telling us to follow he ran to a box car. As I followed, I saw a crowd of the wildest looking men I ever looked at, coming down the hill, every man with a gun and all coming

swiftly and silently straight for the train. One look was enough for me. The engineer opened the car door, hustled us in, closed it up and whispered through the crack in the door, 'This is all I can do for you. I have put the railway seal on this door and I don't think they will dare to break it, for the railroad company is a pretty bad thing to monkey with; but you can't tell what they will do when they are mad.' Before his footsteps died away, we could hear the sound of the angry voices and hurrying feet of the gang as they neared the track. You cannot realize our feelings as we lay there in that hellish dark, penned up like cattle in that car, hearing outside the outlaws cursing the train's crew because they denied having seen us. Then they began to search for us. Along the side of the train they went holding torches under the cars to see if we were on the trucks. As they came to our car and the light flashed up through the cracks in the floor, I went mad with terror and sprang up. Jim pulled me back into the corner and soon they passed on toward the engine. It seemed as if the train would never start. Outside we could still hear the outlaws cursing and raving over our escape. Some were for breaking open every car on the train. But the engineer's threat stopped that, for they feared the railroad, and so satisfied themselves with shooting through the cars. One bullet came through so near my head that it pierced my hat.

"After ten minutes, perhaps, hours it seemed to us, of this terrible delay, the train passed us and we pulled out amid a volley of shots from the moonshiners. In a couple of hours the train stopped again and the engineer came and let us out, telling us that a passenger train was to pass us here and that he would signal it to stop for us.

"We could not express our gratitude to that man, try as we might. We only wrung his hand as we swung abroad the train. When we got back to Norfolk the next day, I was ready to go home, and as Jim was not, we shook hands and said 'So long'. That trip had satisfied all my longings for adventure."

He stopped and lit his cigarette, which had gone out while he talked. Then he added, "You fellows wonder at my grey hair; well, it turned color that night in the box car."

—*A. B. M., '06.*

Psyche

We sat out late, and smoked upon the beach;
He told the old, sad tale, and then he said
Something had died within him, and the sea
No longer thrilled him as it used to do.
And while he spoke, these lines evolved themselves.

High on a cloud-touched mountain top
Psyche stood looking down,
Where, far below, the twilight glow
Uncertain made what she would know.

Piping and laughter floated up
From vineyard, wood and grove.
"Dim grows the west; I'll end unrest,
And know", quoth she, "the worst and best."

"For ages on these dreary peaks
I've heard their sport afar,
And now tonight, be it wrong or right,
I'll fly down from my lofty height."

Priapus laughs and welcomes her;
Satyrs and nymphs rejoice.
The moon-dial towers among the flowers,
And marks off all the silver hours.

The east grows bright, but Psyche lies
Dying beneath the trees.
Although she'd fain her heights attain,
Her wings she cannot use again.

A Night with a Mosquito

I HAVE always had a lively sympathy for all creatures who are the victims of general persecution. In this category I must include negroes, lap-dogs, spiders, old maids and mosquitoes. Of this last abused race I am the only living advocate. But the mosquito, at all times and on all occasions, attacks me as if, instead of being his considerate friend, I were his relentless enemy. I am visited by the creature before my neighbors are conscious of his arrival, and he gives me the benefit of his first sting and his first song. I pay somewhat dearly for this privilege, but still it is an advantage and the cunning fellow seems to know it.

Now, strange to say, among all my visitors, no one is more welcome than this same mosquito. I look for his approach, as a lover for the approach of his mistress, and I receive him with all the honors of the season. He comes gaily along at the appointed time, and after having announced his business, proceeds at once to the point (usually the tip of my nose), and having taken a hasty bite, installs himself for the rest of the night.

Last night my friend called on me to discuss some important business and I received him with the utmost politeness. The ceremonies began in the usual style, which, on my part, was entirely Christian; for no sooner had he stung me on one cheek, than I turned the other, which he likewise decorated. I gave up the whole evening to him, and in fact, I may say, the whole night. I had never seen my friend in such good spirits, and to my delight he had, at first, a very moderate appetite.

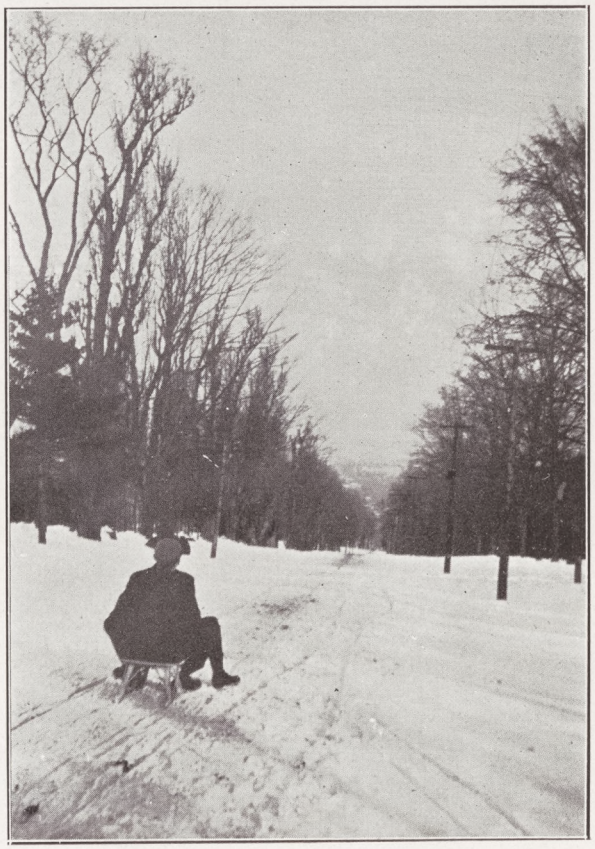
He commenced operations by singing to me of his adventures, how he had recently bitten the king of Italy, of whom, let it here be stated, he was a great lover, and as I now understand, had been bitten for generations by the ancestors of this same mosquito.

After this recital he recovered his appetite and began to "wet his whistle" in my poor claret, rather too often to suit me. After a number of copious libations, he fell, drunk, from my left eyelid (which I had winked rather too suddenly) to the floor, where I hoped he would remain till daybreak. Accordingly I went to bed, but no sooner was I snugly tucked in my eider-down quilt than the toper got on his legs, or rather his wings, and was as full of mirth and music as ever. Never have I seen such capacity of lungs (for I take it for granted that mosquitoes have lungs); his voice, however, had grown a trifle hoarse, which led me to fear that he had been standing in a draft, or that the floor had been damp and that he had taken cold. This did not affect his voice, and he alternately wheezed and bit until morning.

One of his favorite dodges was to conceal himself in my whiskers; and routing him from his ambush was as difficult as routing a run-away slave from a Kentucky swamp. The only way to do it was to set fire to the brush, which device, being as dangerous to me as it was to him, I did not resort to.

At last the idea occurred to me to smoke. Accordingly I arose and puffed at a dirty briar for over an hour. At first this was successful, and my friend flew dizzily around the room, upsetting the furniture, but soon he became accustomed to the smoke, and in a short time he was as complacent as if he had been born in Turkey and raised in Havana. In fact he became all the more musical,

and for the rest of the night I enjoyed selections from Wagner and Chopin and a few popular ditties such as "The Mosquito's Parade" and "Who Bit Lizzie on the Cheek?" All of these I enjoyed exceedingly and I was sorry when morning came. But even daylight did not dismay my sleepless friend, for when I left on the early train, he was down at the station and bit me a fond good-bye.



The Pleasures of Imagination

HE SAT on top of the outermost pile of the wharf and laughed. Why should he laugh? Well, in truth he didn't look very gay as far as his wardrobe went. His silk tile was jammed over one ear like an accordion, his evening clothes were one great daub of red mud, except the tails, which he had wadded into his hip pocket while he rolled in the puddle — rolled in the puddle out of sheer good feeling for everything of earth. His shirt front had the complexion of a Turner sunset, though perhaps even Turner never achieved such results with such means. Jones' sunset had been wrought with a quart basket of over-ripe strawberries left over night on the step of an Italian grocery. On his fine Grecian nose was a relic of a pair of glasses — just the bridge, both lenses had gone to dust during the evening. The most dilapidated and most hilarious figure in the world.

With watery eye he surveyed the heavens. Whoever heard of four moons — four, no, five moons? And he apologized with sundry waggings of hat and head to the fifth moon for overlooking her beauteous beams. He laughed in a puzzled manner. "It's funny I can't tell time by the moon. I could once, before I (hic) took to going to bed early." He laughed till the tears rolled down his cheeks, then he went off into a spasm of apoplectic gags and giggles so that he nearly stepped off the post into the black cold water. He gazed seriously at a foam-crested wave that curled slowly out of the darkness and broke against his post in the form of a myriad green and purple mermaids, with snaky hair and red-hot eyes.

They smiled beautifully at him and their teeth shone like pearls in the light of his smile. "Ta-ta, girls, using (hic) Sea Foam nowadays." He put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a double handful of small change which he threw in his hat and shook and jingled, shouting at the top of his lungs: "Help for the heathen, aid for the niggers." He tossed the coins up in the air and tried to catch them again in his hat. Some landed inside all right and some fell overboard. He called cheerfully: "Here fishy, fishy, fishy, cluck, cluck, cluck, come to mamma?"

He took the laces out of his shoes, tied them together and dangled his watch in the water by means of this improvised fire-escape as he called it. By opening all the cases he found that the incoming waves would whirl it round and round nicely, but when he was seized with a childish desire to "see the wheels go round" he was bitterly and tearfully disappointed to discover them waterlogged and immovable. He conceived the idea of utilizing a shoe as a boat, and putting his time-piece in it as a watch, he set it afloat on the briny deep. It tossed and heaved on the waves for some time, till the watch went to bunk up in the toe, and it sank bow foremost amid an imaginary display of fireworks and the brazen blare of band music — of all of which Jones was the sole producer and monopolist spectator.

The fog and the tide swept in together. Jones couldn't see a foot from his face. The fog chilled him so that he had to warm up on imaginary bottles of "Old Crow" or "Red Rose" — his favors wavered between the two. The waves crept up and wet his feet. "Now, just think," he said, "if I (hic) hadn't taken my shoes off, I'd be getting my (hic) patent leathers wet." The fog was now perfectly opaque. Jones seemed the centre

of a gray steam. All he could see were his feet chasing each other nimbly around the post, and the gray waves that called him names. Jones swore back at them and called them more names still, but they wouldn't stop. Jones was angry, and wept and cried for his shoes so that he could go home.

Finally he had a good idea. Why not embark for fairer shores in his hat. He put it afloat, and balancing it carefully with one hand, jumped in. The hat filled rapidly and sank. Jones showed for an instant a face full of chagrin and surprise. And as he sank in the cold waves, amid the fog and slimy piles, the waves combing his hair, he gave the only extant experience from the "Undiscovered Country". "Wouldn't this frost you? Hello, here come the mermaids. Ta-ta girls, come on, room in my trunk for all your shoes."

Sonnet in Mid-Ocean

O, deep and dark and dreadful realm!
Thou blessed servant to our mortal band,
But oh, how hard when thine's the master hand.
'Tis thine to obey mankind or overwhelm.
The ocean gone! No faithful at the helm!
With joy where water was and now firm land,
No longer weeping watchers on the strand,
But whitening wave gives place to bending elm.
Yet this is only winged Fancy's turn;
For Neptune's sway must dominate at last.
The torch defiantly strides forth supreme
Until a watery waste forbids it burn.
The fiery king must be the wave's repast—
The starry roof's whole floor will have no beam.

H. Harvey Harwood.

A Dramatic Episode

SCENE — 22 Carnegie Hall. TIME — 2 a. m.

(With sympathy for Lord Byron.)

DRUMMOND. The lamp must be replenished, but even then
It will not burn so long as I must wait.
This gas — if gas it is — is simply rotten.
DeRegt must mend his ways, else I shall bohn
No longer in this darkening twilight.
Yet sleep I cannot — will not. In my heart
There is a vigil and these eyes but close
To look within a mind with learning ill.
Knowledge is bohning; they who know the most
Must mourn the deepest o'er the fatal truth.
The Tree of Knowledge grows not in the sun.
Philosophy and science and the springs
Of wonder, and the wisdom of the world
I have essayed, but in my mind there is
No Power to make them subject to itself.

Confound that dratted rat. I have no dread
Yet feel the curse of having timorous fear.
But to my task.
Mysterious agency!
Ye spirit of the Carnegie Populace
Whom I have sought in darkness and in light.
Ye, who do compass night throughout, and dwell
In subtler essence, by the written charm
Which gives me power upon you — Rise, appear!

(A pause.)

I do compel ye to my will — Appear!

(Enter another fool — "Kink" Mann — in pajamas, rubber boots and a red Turkish fez, grinning foolishly, and with wild-eyed imbecility, shuffling a stuttering jig-step.)

2nd Fool. Methinks I whiffed from far the fragrance
Of the cup that cheers but not inebriates.
Or hast thou merely cast aside thy boots?
I am but mortal and forget it not.
I am famishing. For Heaven's sake pass
The crackers, bread or cheese, else I shall die.

(Eats ravenously of stale crackers and cheese rinds.)

Where are the sounds that, sweet and melancholy,
Are wont to break the stillness of night air
From this hell-hole underneath the very roof?
I fain would have some music for my soul.
Let the hell-hounds bay once more at the moon
And drive sweet sleep from all the slumbering hill.

Drummond. Alas, the red-topped, woolly westerner
Sleeps in his downy cot — a shameful waste
Of good night hours; but what can mortal do
With such an obstinate and beastly mule?
Step in and hear him talking in his sleep.

(They go within the chamber. From a corner where on a rough-tossed bed curls a dark form, come divers dreadful sounds.)

Drummond. List how he talks.
2nd Fool. Yes, he talks in bunches.

(The bed speaks.)

The moon is rising broad, bright and bloody.
And here on snows where saintly foot ne'er trod
We see the boot-marks in the slimy mud.

(The second fool, with a hysterical giggle, falls over the bath tub.)

What's that! I hear the bright dawn breaking.
Nay, fiends, ah, let me sleep. Last night when first
I fell asleep I sprained my elbow sore.
Farewell.

(The form rolls over and cowers beneath the bedclothes.)

Kneel ye, kneel ye, unto the Lord.

(There is a wild rush in the halls, a gust of wind bears in a shout of ribald laughter, the door bursts open. Enter Stryker, attired as Adonis; Sicard, as the Ha Dog; "Fat" Lyon, as a nonenity. All join hands and sing.)

"Rogatum est ab omnibus. Ubi est Tod-in-the-Hole
Et Responsing est ab omnibus, Non est inventus."

(A wild rush is made for the chamber, all hands seize the bed, wheel it into the middle of the room and tip it upside down. The form is buried beneath quilt and mattress. Lights. A head protrudes from underneath the pile. Everybody grabs its hair and pull out something which finally resolves itself into DeWitt, who makes appropriate remarks in pantomime.)

(Four choice spirits gather and sing:)

"We're the members of the Carnegie
And they love us in the same old way.
We're as bum tonight as yesterday
For we are the gay old Carnegay-ay-ay."

(Enter at the door a Spirit of Wrath, generally either "Bill" Humphrey or "Wade" Patton.)

"Would you fellows just as soon quit this noise and let the rest of the place get some sleep?"

(Exeunt omnes. Lights out. And in the darkness DeWitt can be heard making his bed.)

The College Days

Oho! I cried,
The world is wide,
And when I'm out of college,
Just watch me soar
On the winged lore
Of dearly purchased knowledge.

I'll stay here four
Long years or more,
Until my mind is sated,
I'll bohn all night
By candle light,
Then I'll be educated.

But its hard to bohn
In the night alone,
For a bohner's limbs grow lame.
So once or twice
I'll throw the dice,
In a gentlemanly game.

It's bad, I find,
To tire the mind.
I'll get up on the morrow,
And my nickels go
With every throw,
And all that I can borrow.

Just a little booze,
To help me lose,
And then I keep on playing.
" Here's another 'V'",
They say to me,
" Don't worry as to paying."

I play till four
A. M. or more,
And sleep late in the morning.
I go to class
And flunk my math.,
And get another warning. —*H. R. B., '06.*

An Early Ride in June

"CERTAINLY, Mrs. Wendel, I will look up the carriage immediately." I spoke these words as a college man — that is, a gentleman. But my feelings — well, when a man has to shag a patroness home during the middle of a dance, particularly a senior ball, he is justified in doing a little thinking. Besides, I had not counted on this. Charlie Hunt had promised to take her home, but he had disappeared; and it would not do to palm her off on an underclassman.

So into the night and mud I went. Through a window I caught a glimpse of Rose, my "senior girl", smiling into the eyes of a lucky stag. Of course it pleased me to see her happy. Nothing gives a man more pleasure, especially when he is out in the night alone. After hunting for some time I found the hack, as I thought, roused the sleeping driver, and returned to the now impatient patroness.

She said nothing; but those eyes of hers, perhaps they did not talk!

Most politely I explained the delay. Most politely she said it did not matter.

It took her fifteen minutes to say good-night, and as many more to throw a lace bodice over her head. Three whole dances had sped into the realm of memory, and we were just starting. With good luck I might be back in time for the last dance.

Mrs. Wendel took the rear seat. (She never rides backward; it makes her dizzy.) I accordingly settled down in front, and trusted in an all-merciful providence to get me back.

My companion's mood soon became more cheerful, and, as the peaked moon sent three or four still more peaked rays through the window, she uttered, "Oh, Mr. Belden, do you not feel the ineffable ecstacy lingering in fair Luna's beams? Do you realize that her tenuous rays penetrate to the vast unbounded shores of the psychic sea?"

I answered, "Mrs. Wendel, I feel that, and more."

The moon, at this point, slipped behind a cloud. The dear patroness being no longer inspired ceased to swim around in her psychic sea. Presently I saw her slumbering sweetly.

Bill says that if a man looks at the same old thing long enough he will fall into deep revery, and then profound sleep will come. Bill's right. I wonder if he ever rode in a hack with a sleepy patroness?

In my dreams I sailed a sea — a sea that pervaded the illimitable reaches of the universe. Swiftly, without a jarring sound or motion, my ship passed from zone to zone, from world to world, and as it shot off toward a new solar system, I sensed a sudden lunge, and felt myself gliding down — down into the psychic sea. Sea, did I say? Rocks! hard Oneida County rocks! And the ship? There it lay — an overturned and battered hack.

"How in thunder did I get here?" was the first clear thought that came to me. Staring vacantly at the demolished carriage, I struggled to locate time and place. Gradually, as my consciousness approached its normal, I comprehended all. "Great heavens!" I groaned, "where is Mrs. Wendel?" As I spoke, I saw her head project from behind the wreck, while an ill-timed outburst of laughter jolted my ear drums. Why is it that women always laugh at the wrong time?

Suddenly I remembered the coachman, and imme-

diately searched for his mangled body. However, when I found it, it was not mangled, and only suffered from what we call "lack of mind." When I looked at him closely I saw where lay the cause of the whole incident—he was not my hackman. When he had revived sufficiently, the following conversation took place:

"Where are we?"

"One mile from Waterville."

"Why did you bring us out here?"

"Those were the orders, sir. The man hired for this job fell sick, and I took his place."

"Orders? Did he say whose?"

"I'm not sure, but I think it was a man by the name of Fairbanks."

I now saw all clearly. I had mistaken this green man for my driver and had run off with Fairbanks' carriage, and, to make it worse, Mrs. Wendel and I had both fallen asleep, and were only awakened by the overturning of the hack.

Mrs. Wendel and I had a short consultation, in which it was decided that she should be taken to the home of Mrs. Riblet, at Waterville; she, fortunately, being related to that lady. Afterwards I was to procure a fast horse and reach Clinton, if possible, before Professor Wendel should send out a searching party.

The hack proved to be unharmed, save for the broken doors and windows, so we were soon ready to start again.

Oh, the remainder of the drive was delightful. Copious gusts of morning air poured through the shattered windows and brought disaster to the locks of my companion. Mud lay inches deep in the bottom of the carriage. In fact, the whole interior of the vehicle was coated with the red, iron-bearing dirt peculiar to that locality. Consequently our clothes suffered, as did our

hands and faces. Yet, still Mrs. Wendel was cheerful. Not so with me. I saw before me a reckoning with Professor Wendel, an explanation and scene with Rose, and the jeers and taunts of my classmates.

At length we reached the village and I left the bedraggled patroness with her wondering aunt.

The homeward drive was almost as delightful as the previous one. To add to the charms of morning a misty rain began to fall. There in an open runabout I sat, dressed in evening attire, while the winds of heaven, laden with moisture, dampened my body and added deeper gloom to my thoughts. The succession of events and Mrs. Wendel had required all my faculties till the present time, and, shame to relate, I had almost forgotten Rose. Now, however, I had plenty of leisure to consider my position, both from her point of view and from my own. To say the least, it was dubious. A maiden deserted in the midst of a dance, left to get home any old way, has well defined grievances against the man at fault. I was such a man, and I groaned again in my misery. It would have been bad enough had I cared nothing for the girl. But Rose! I had begun to hope, and now my hopes were blown to dust. How I was to explain I knew not. I could only try.

Shortly after nine I reached Clinton, and immediately sought the Professor. His attitude toward me was undignified, and his language was not altogether gentlemanly. After abusing me for several minutes he asked, "Why didn't you bring her back with you?"

I had been waiting for that question. I knew that it would come and had prepared a "pipped spiel". Extemporaneous speeches do very well at times, but in the long run the man who can fire a continuous string of smoothly flowing words, thought out and learned beforehand, is the

man who wins. So with confidence I replied, "Professor, would you wish to see your wife, adorned in evening's scant apparel, and with hair unkempt and matted, pass through the countryside and this seat of learning accompanied by an individual of my appearance at nine a. m.?"

This speech was sufficient. It ended in his taking my runabout and setting forth for his beloved.

After leaving the Professor, I went to the dormitory and changed my clothes, and then I ate a little breakfast at Madam Kelly's.

"Now for Rose. I will go and have it over with," thought I. But I had not counted on that young lady's actions. To my dismay I found that she had left for New York at nine — while I was with the Professor. Here was a situation arranged by some malevolent agent.

I cursed balls, patronesses, hack drivers — in fact, everything — but I felt no better. On the way to my room I passed, so it seemed to me, every man in college, and every one had a pleasant grin for me. Many of them asked, "Have you elected Professor Wendel this term?" "When is Miss Densmore going?" and many more. I found my room-mate, Jim Crane, waiting for me. "My boy, I see you're in trouble. What is it?" he said.

I told him the whole miserable tale. Then he said, "Follow her on the next train and square yourself. The mere fact of your chasing down there will convince her that you are innocent of intentional rudeness."

When it comes to girls, Jim's advice is always good. He knows. His four sisters swarming around his youthful years taught him much.

"Jim," I said, "you are always right. I'll do it."

That afternoon I started for New York. Mile after

mile I pondered questions of this nature: "Why has all this been forced upon me?" "Why must I, a righteous man, suffer?" Like my illustrious predecessor, I came to no conclusion.

I saw Rose in the evening. After I had gone over the whole strange story, she came nearer and placing both hands on my shoulders and looking long into my eyes whispered, "Howard, I left only to see if you cared enough to follow and explain. Mrs. Wendel telephoned from Waterville before I left, so I knew all."

And then everything appeared in a fairer light — even patronesses. —*H. R. B., '06.*

On First Looking into H. & N.'s "Homer"

[WITH REGARDS TO KEATS.]

Much have I blundered in the works of old,
  And many goodly songs and epics have I seen;
Through many musty volumes have I been
  Which to the lexicon too closely hold.

Oft of one dread expanse had I been told,
  That wall-eyed Homer wrote just to be mean.
Yet did I never know its pure serene,
  Till Hinds & Noble spoke out loud and clear.

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
  When some strange planet bumps into his glass;
Or like stout "Bibbie" when with vacant eyes
  He stares at the back blackboard, and all his class
Look at each other with a wild surmise,
  Roaring at jokes which come but from an ass.

Eta Pi

THE gormands decreed a feeding club — not for the sake of a club, but for the feed. A grewsome ritual was formulated, the essence of which was to catch any greenhorn or other fool who looked easy, pledge him to eternal secrecy, magnanimously offer to match him to see whether or not he should set up the brotherhood to pie as an initiation fee, and then stick him on a put-up job. A grand and gothic scheme, worthy of its originators and disciples. Strange to say, George Hallam Sicard was a charter member of this gold-brick syndicate, and William Root Bloyer and Grosvenor Walker Heacock and "Buggy" Thompson and — marvel of marvels — Merwyn Hoglet Nellis. In fact, Merwyn H. holds the duet prize for capacity as well as rapacity. He even cut recitations for two days to drum up neophytes, and, to tell the truth, he was highly successful in his quest. He admitted afterward that he didn't know there were so many suckers in College, though that doesn't speak well for Eta Pi, as all those suckers are now members. Never mind, "Nell" only missed three out of thirty-one rounds in the pie eating contest.

The strenuous and persuasive campaign committee scoured the campus night and day. Oft were the still airs of midnight or of noon rent with a wild cry floating from the garish taproom of Madam Kelly's caravansary: "Eta Pi! Us! Us! Us!"

Even the Faculty was canvassed, and Prof. Babcock well-nigh fell prey to the wiles of the seductive Bloyer, though to the uninitiated "Prex" would appear the more Eta Pi-ed. Well, lack-a-day, the brethren must eat,

Madam must live, and the fools must be fooled. All honor to this altruistic brotherhood.

But give us permission to point a moral:—Don't match pennies with Nellis and Heacock for the pie, unless you have the pastry or the pennies about your person.

A Chilly Pipe Dream

The snorts of Boreas's steeds resound
  And fast the fleecy snowflakes fall;
With darkness, night the sceptre holds
  While rosy dawn awaits recall.

The lamp's flame flickers, leaps and sinks,
  The hearth, sad, crackles forth its woe;
Full many thoughts I ponder deep
  While quickly hour on hour doth go.

In vision's misty realm I see
  The face and form of other whiles;
In fancy blue eyes glances shoot,
  Once more I bask in warmth of smiles.

Now miles and miles between us lie
  And Father Time goes on his way.
Oft faces fair flit 'cross my path
  Yet only one fore'er will stay.

For her my heart is longing now,
  For me to be with her again
Would make this world a Paradise,
  And me the happiest of men.

In that same home, far, far away,
  By that same hearth I know so well,
In touching tone and loving lay
  She sings her love—to t'other fell . . . !

—*H. Harvey Harwood, '05.*

The Carnegie Four

THE revived interest in music about the College during the year past has perhaps reached its culmination in the organization of the "Carnegie Symphony and Anti-harmonic Orchestra", and the "Carnegie Vaguely Vocalizing Four." Throughout the year this organization has given unique and interesting Musicales in No. 22, Carnegie Hall, which have been a source of great pleasure and profit to all that part of the College which has been able to attend. A detailed discussion of the merits and worth of the orchestra would be out of place here; suffice it to say, that it has worked hard and has been highly satisfactory to itself. The personnel of the orchestra is as follows:

Mouth-organ soloist — Lloyd Paul Stryker.
Sweet *pomme de terre* — George Hallam Sicard.
Mandolin and feet — Rumley DeWitt.
Drums, cymbals, rattle, fog-horn, sand-paper and general noise — Alexander Magnus Drummond.

The line-up of the vocal club:—
Mosquito tenor — "Diddle" Stryker.
Foggy air — "Tuppy" Drummond.
Frog bass — "Gygie" Sicard.
Basso discordo — "Nut" DeWitt.

The club wishes to thank the patrons who have so kindly aided it in fulfilling its early promise: Paton, Humphrey, Mann, Stowell, Lyon and Bennett; also Mr. Purdy for timely and helpful criticism.

Rot

WRITTEN BY ROTTEN RHYMSTERS WITHOUT A SENSE OF NONSENSE

I love to gaze with dreamy eyes
  At fishes walking by,
And see them weep and tear their hair
  Because they can't have pie.

"Now tell me, fishes," I exclaim,
  "Why is it that you weep?
The sea is dry, the sun is cold,
  The dog-fish are asleep."

They answered ne'er a word to me,
  But laughed in silent mirth,
And when the train came roaring by
  They took a lower berth.

The windows have some awful panes,
  The wood works hard they say,
The board walks up and down the street,
  The cowslips right away.

The gum drops on the side walk,
  The tree barks loud and deep,
The moon beams down upon us
  And the bed springs in its sleep.

The spring was springing wistfully,
  The cows were eating cake,
The walrus pink swam round about,
  The islands in the lake.

The walrus looked up at the cows
  And brayed a faint salute,
The cows of course became alarmed
  And calmly shot the chute.

Did you ever think why,
Though hard you may try,

T'is you can't go in swiming
In pink chiffon trimming?
Or why you can't travel
On a president's gavel?
Or why all your toes
Aren't shaped like your nose?
If you haven't don't try.

When the cows are in the pantry
And the cook is in the corn,
When the hens crow in the parlor
And the saddle blows its horn,
You can bet your bottom dollar
That there's something in the air,
If there isn't water in the sky
It's underneath your hair.

Why does a dog always bark
When he looks at the sun in the dark?
Or why does a ram
Very often say damn
When he's used as a rifle-range mark.

That Maiden's Soul

Clasped in her arms I gratefully inhaled
The misty fragrance of the evening air.
I saw two eyes, dark, wondrous eyes, enveiled
By rippling wavelets of the maiden's hair.

I looked deep in those eyes and there beheld
The secret of the universe explained.
I saw, within the light that from them welled,
A maiden's soul and all that soul contained.

Accursed be the day I made her mine,
For she was cross-eyed, and the light that stole
From out those eyes had straightened every line
That emanated from her wall-eyed soul.

—*H. R. B., '06.*

Suthin' by de Witt

ONE Bright Day a Child was playing on the Beach where the waves Pound upon the sand. A ship with a Brown Hull sailed into the Haven. She was a full-Rigg Scoon-er. She lowered a boat and soon the Eysaman came Trippe-ing on the shore. In his Hand he carried a well Dun-ham, while at his side walked his Love pushing two wheel Barrows laden with Holley. They walked up to the Child and the Mann was about to Stryker when the maiden scored a Coupe by throwing a Peck of Har(d)-wood at him, which she found Lyon in a Bagg on the sand. She told the Child that the Mann was Meeker'n Moses and not to be afraid. The Child was calmed, but said, "I might have Dun-well had I not been Searle-y and stayed after the rest went to their Holmes." The Eysaman turned out to be a peaceable character, and as he was a Miller he bought up one of the Mills in the neighboring village. The girl can be heard Carroll-ing as she Hughes the Root-s and Branch-es near the Spring-'stead of staying Wright at home and Cookin'-ham.

Johnny was asked to decline "hic," and this is how he does it: After "Hi" has drunk the "hoc," and he has had to "hoc" his coat to get "Hanc," he begins to "hic" and "haec" around to get a "hac." Between many a "hic" "Hi" manages to tell the "hac" driver that he wants to get to his home. The driver gets angry when he sees his prospective patron in such "hae" spirits. Being satisfied that he would be paid, the "hac" driver takes "Hanc" home. Then "his" wife turns the

"hos" on "Hanc" to sober him and then realizes that a "hunc" of his ear is absent. "Hi," mad with rage, leaves the house to get revenge, and the next morning sees "Hanc" before Judge David "Harum", sentenced to a "huic" in jail.

Moral — Decline "Hoc." —*H.*, '05.

NOTE BY THE EDITOR:— Although H. is evidently a hack-writer, with his work exceedingly hackneyed, nevertheless, by free indulgence in the hock which he declined above we have mustered the crust necessary to print his contribution, as we haven't anything else to fill the space.

The Evening Hour

Now as the dusty day departs
  And tired Sun withdraws her light,
To evening open we our hearts,
  And welcome her with calm delight.

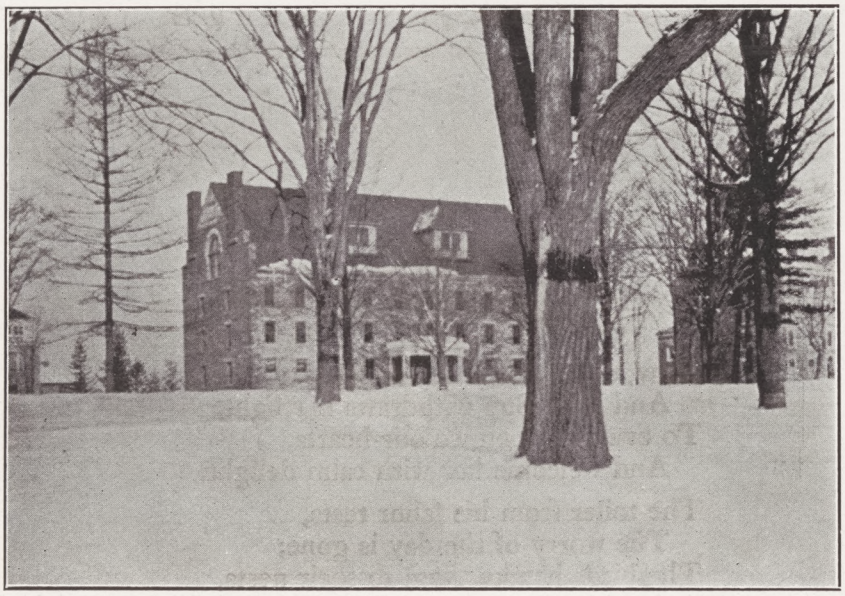
The toiler from his labor rests,
  The worry of the day is gone;
The birds betake them to their nests,
  Awaiting the caress of dawn.

This evening hour, pure as the dove,
  Estranged from all that's base and low,
We consecrate to things above,
  And give our hearts a chance to grow.

Hail to the moon and stars which lie
  So calm and peaceful in the blue.
Our eyes and souls are lifted high,
  And hold communion there with you.

Oh God, who didst these wonders make,
  And raised them up to soothe and cheer,
Desire for right in us awake,
  And make the road of duty clear.

—*L. P. S.*



Commencement

Commencement Week

Sunday, June 26th

Baccalaureate Sermon to the Class of 1904, by President Stryker, at 11 A. M., in the Stone Church.

At 4:30 P. M., the anniversary meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held in the College Chapel. Retiring President Mr. Toll, '04, made the annual report, and the address was by Rev. John H. Morron, '59, of Peoria, Ill.

Monday, June 27th

Campus Day Exercises at 3 P. M., on the Campus.

McKinney Prize Declamation, at 8 P. M., in the Stone Church.

Tuesday, June 28th

Entrance Examinations in Examination Hall.

Annual Meeting of the Trustees in the Library Building at 2 P. M.

Class Day Exercises in College Chapel at 3 P. M.

McKinney Prize Debate in Stone Church at 8 P. M.

Wednesday, June 29th

Alumni Day.

Class Reunions, '54, '64, '74, '84, '89, '94, '99, '01, '03.

Baseball game between Alumni and 'Varsity teams at 3 P. M. on Steuben Field.

Reception by President and Mrs. Stryker, at their residence on College Hill, from 4 to 6 P. M.

Thursday, June 30th

Ninety-second Commencement, at 10 A. M., in the Chapel.

Conferring of Degrees.

Announcements.

Alumni Dinner in Commons Hall.

Senior Ball, at 9 P. M., in Soper Gymnasium.

Baccalaureate Sunday

Morning Service at the Stone Church

Organ.
Ken's Doxology.
The Lord's Prayer.
Scripture Reading.
Hymn.
Prayer.
Announcements.
Hymn.
Sermon, "The Magnifying of Service."
Hymn.
Twenty-third Psalm, in concert.
Benediction.
Organ.

Anniversary of the Y. M. C. A.

Afternoon Service at College Chapel

Organ.
Hymn.
Scripture Reading.
Prayer.
Hymn.
Report of the President, Mr. C. H. Toll, '04.
Hymn.
Address, Rev. John H. Morron, '59, of Peoria, Ill.
Hymn.
Twenty-third Psalm, in concert.
Benediction.
Organ.

Campus Day of 1904

Monday

President,	Louis John Ehret
Oration,	Dana Monroe Miner
Poet,	Charles Hansen Toll
Ivy Orator,	Paul Knox
Response from 1905,	C. W. Loftis
Response from 1906,	H. W. Benedict
Response from 1907,	J. G. Clark

McKinney Prize Speaking

Monday Evening

CLASS OF 1907

Earl Mosher Clark,	Binghamton
Norman W. Getman,	Kansas City, Mo.
Oscar William Kuolt,	Utica
Donald Herbert Miller,	Binghamton

CLASS OF 1906

George Hallam Sicard,	Buffalo
Alexander Thompson, Jr.,	Thompson Ridge
*William Thomas Purdy,	Auburn
*Martin Ambrose Driscoll, Jr.,	Haverstraw

CLASS OF 1905

Arthur Henry Child,	Fairfield, Conn.
Edward Richard Evans,	Remsen
George Caleb Kingsley,	Dansville
Joseph John Weber,	Buffalo

*Excused

Class Day of 1904

Tuesday

President,	John Strickland
Orator,	Willard Soper
Poet,	Dewey J. Carter
Historian,	William F. Dowling
Prophet,	Frederick F. Brandt

Presentation Committee,

E. S. Carr, J. O. Collins, C. G. Tennant

The Thirty-Sixth

McKinney Prize Debate

Tuesday Evening

PRAYER

The Proposition: The Course of the United States Governmen in Regard to the Republic of Panama is to be Approved.

Affirmative

John Owen Collins,	Utica
Charles Hansen Toll,	Denver, Colo.
Montague White,	Clinton

Negative

Edward Sumner Carr,	Russell
Frederick James Sisson,	Wellsbridge
Claude Vernet Smith,	Frankfort

Award

The Forty-Ninth
Clark Prize Exhibition
In Oratory

Wednesday Evening, June 8th

Louis John Ehret,	New York
Paul Richard Abbott,	Camden
Dewey J. Carter,	Greene
Albert L. Evans,	Hammond
James Monroe Lown, Jr.,	Penn Yan
Montague White,	Clinton

Ninety-Second Commencement

Thursday

College procession enters the Chapel at 10 A. M.

Prayer

MUSIC

Latin Salutatory, with High Honor and Kirkland Prize Oration —"The Making of the Hebrew Commonwealth."
Paul Richard Abbott.

Honor Oration—"Santo Domingo: A Failure in Popular Government."
Frederick Gottlob Bastian.

High Honor Oration, by Root Fellow—"The Correlation of the Sciences."
Theodore Day Beckwith.

MUSIC

High Honor Oration—"The Crime of the Crimea."
* Frederick Flandrau Brandt.

Honor Oration—"International Police Powers."
Edward Sumner Carr.

Clark Prize Orator—"The Commonplace Man."
Louis John Ehret.

Honor Oration, with the Pruyn Medal Oration—"The Factors of National Decay."
Albert Leslie Evans.

MUSIC

High Honor Oration—"Reason and Revelation."
William Archibald Ferguson.

Honor Oration—"Educated Men and Political Parties."
James Monroe Lown, Jr.

Honor Oration — "Francois Villon: Poet, Thief."
* Claude Wilmot Monson.

High Honor Oration — "Places and Men."
Charles Hansen Toll.

MUSIC

High Honor Oration — "The Mission of the Slav."
Montague White.

High Honor Oration, with the Head Prize Oration — "Scotch and French Traits of Alexander Hamilton."
Robert Russell Wicks.

Honor Oration — "The Rule of Organized Labor."
* Floyd Montgomery Wills.

Honor Oration — "Dante and Hugo: Exiles."
* George Ellas Wisewell.

MUSIC

Intermission

MUSIC

The Master's Oration, In representation of those taking the Second Degree — "The Executive Office in the Republic."
Richard C. Steele Drummond, A.B., 1901.

High Honor Oration, with the Valedictory — "The Religious Element in Greek Poetry."
Carl Service Schermerhorn.

MUSIC

Prizes and Degrees Conferred

Benediction

* *Excused*

Prizes Awarded in 1904

Eleventh Root Fellowship (In Chemistry)
Theodore Day Beckwith, Utica

Forty-ninth Clark Prize in Original Oratory
Louis John Ehret, New York

Forty-second Pruyn Medal Oration
Albert Leslie Evans, Hammond

Fortieth Head Prize Oration
Robert Russell Wicks, Utica

Thirty-second Kirkland Prize Oration
Paul Richard Abbott, Camden

Thirty-sixth McKinney Prize Debate
1st. Frederick James Sisson, Wellsbridge
2d. John Owen Collins, Utica

Underwood Prizes in Chemistry
1st. Theodore Day Beckwith, Utica
2d. Montague White, College Hill

Munson Prizes in German
1st. Frederick Flandrau Brandt, College Hill
2d. Paul Richard Abbott, Camden

Southworth Prizes in Physics
1st. Montague White, College Hill
2d. Milton Garfield Tibbitts, Jr., New Hartford

Twelfth Soper Prize Thesis
Robert Russell Wicks, Utica

Darling Prize in American History
Paul Richard Abbott, Camden

Munson Prizes in French
1st. Claude Wilmot Monson, Deposit
2d. George Ellas Wisewell, Phelps

Tompkins Mathematical Prizes

1st.	Edward Norman Abbey,	Burdette
2d.	Arthur John Schwab,	Binghamton
Medal.	Robert H. B. Thompson,	Thompson Ridge

Baldwin Entrance Prize

Carl Douglass Huntington,	Pulaski

Brockway Entrance Prize

Cady Hews Allen,	Holland Patent

Curran Medals in Greek and Latin

Gold.	Russell Richardson,	Little Falls
Silver.	Robert H. B. Thompson,	Thompson Ridge

Hawley Classical Medals

George Martin Day,	San Anselmo, Calif.
Herman Anthony Speh,	Binghamton

Edward Huntingdon Mathematical Scholar

Richard Updike Sherman,	Utica

Chauncey S. Truax Greek Scholar

George Martin Day,	San Anselmo, Calif.

Munson German Scholar

George Caleb Kingsley,	Dansville

Soper Latin Scholar

Herman Anthony Speh,	Binghamton

Kellogg Prizes in English Essays

Class of 1905

"The Stimulative Influence of Ralph Waldo Emerson."

1st.	Russell Richardson,	Little Falls
2d.	Oliver Humphrey,	Utica

"The Reciprocal Debt in America of College and Church."

1st.	Herman Anthony Speh,	Binghamton
2d.	Robert H. B. Thompson,	Thompson Ridge

Class of 1906

"The Prose Style of Lord Macaulay."

1st.	Selden Talcott Kinney,	Easton, Pa.
2d.	William Thomas Purdy,	Auburn

Class of 1907

"The Possibilities of the Philippine Islands."

1st. Edman Munger Massee, Herkimer
2d. William Earle Libbey, Clinton

"The Jesuits in North America."

1st. Cady Hews Allen, Holland Patent
2d. Clarence Morton Trippe, Salamanca

McKinney Declamation Prizes

Class of 1905

1st. Arthur Henry Child, Fairfield, Conn.
2d. Joseph John Weber, Buffalo

Class of 1906

1st. George Hallam Sicard, Buffalo
2d. Alexander Thompson, Jr., Thompson Ridge

Class of 1907

1st. Earl Mosher Clark, Binghamton
2d. Oscar William Kuolt, Utica

Scholarship Honors

1904

High Honor Men, Standing 9.2 or Above

Carl Service Schermerhorn, Valedictorian
Paul Richard Abbott, Salutatorian

Theodore Day Beckwith
Frederick Flandrau Brandt
William Archibald Ferguson
Charles Hansen Toll
Montague White
Robert Russell Wicks

Honor Men, Standing 8.6 to 9.2

Frederick Gottlob Bastian
Edward Sumner Carr
Albert Leslie Evans
James Monroe Lown, Jr.
Claude Wilmot Monson
Floyd Montgomery Wills
George Ellas Wisewell

Department Honors

1904

Greek
Messrs. Monson, Schermerhorn

Latin
Messrs. Schermerhorn, Wicks, Wisewell

Ethics
Messrs. Abbott, Brandt, Schermerhorn, Toll, M. White, Wicks

Mathematics
Messrs. Abbott, Schermerhorn, Tibbitts, M. White

German
Messrs. Abbott, Bastian, Brandt, Ferguson, Wisewell

French
Messrs. Monson, Wisewell

Italian and Spanish
Mr. Wisewell

Biology
Mr. Beckwith

Chemistry
Messrs. Beckwith, M. White

Psychology
Mr. W. F. Dowling

American History
Messrs. Abbott, Evans, Ferguson, Lown, Wicks

Geology and Mineralogy
Messrs. McGaffin, M. White

Degrees Conferred

June 30, 1904

A. B., in Course

Paul Richard Abbott
Frederick Gottlob Bastian
Frederick Flandrau Brandt
Albert Samuel Davis
Marion Roscoe Davis
Richard Price Davis
Daniel James Dowling
William Francis Dowling
George Frederick Ehman
Albert Leslie Evans
William Archibald Ferguson
Philip Henry Judd
Paul Knox
James Monroe Lown, Jr.
Dana Monroe Miner
Claude Wilmot Monson
Arthur Edward Newton
Walter Stephen Newton
Clarence Bede Post
Carl Service Schermerhorn
Chester Parsons Scovel
Charles Frederic Seiter
Sherrill Sherman
Frederic James Sisson
Claude Vernet Smith
Willard Philander Soper
Milton Garfield Tibbitts, Jr.
Charles Hansen Toll
Montague White
Robert Russell Wicks
Addison Wheeler Wood

Ph. B., in Course

Cameron Handel Bristol
Edward Sumner Carr
Dewey Jeremiah Carter
John Owen Collins
Seward Everett Edgerton
Louis John Ehret
William Knowles Hotchkiss
Alfred Edgar Hutton
Charles Gibson McGaffin
William Spencer Pratt
John Lyle Strickland
Clermonte Getman Tennant
Raymond Chester White
Floyd Montgomery Wills
George Ellas Wisewell

A. M., in Course

Erastus Palmer, '82
George Gregg McAdam, '83
Fred Arthur Gates, '99
Kenneth Grant Henry, '00
Albert Willis Mason, '00
Walter Eugene Bratt, '01
John Winthrop Currie, '01
Howard Irving Davenport, '01
Richard C. S. Drummond, '01
William James Lonsdale, '01
Warren John McLaughlin, '01
George Ritchie Marvin, '01
Herrick Johnson Skinner, '01
Goss Livingston Stryker, '01
Edward Esty Stowell, '01

B. S., in Course

Theodore Day Beckwith

M. S., in Course

Frank Nathaniel Churchill, '01 Glen Fay Jenks, '01
Prof. Albert Chester deRegt, '00, New Brunswick, N. J.

A. B., Nunc pro tunc

Dominic Francis Searle, '84, Rome, N. Y.
James Preserved Olney, '79, Rome, N. Y.
William Duncan Preston, '79, New York
William Wentworth Brim, '91, Lockport, N. Y.
Robert Norton Brockway, '91, New York
Dr. Alexander Coburn Soper, '94, Chicago, Ill.

A. B., Ad Eundem

Leroy Blanchard Williams, '89, Syracuse, N. Y.

Sc. D., Honorary

Theodore Newell Ely, A. M., Philadelphia, Pa.
Dr. Glentworth Reeve Butler, '77, F. S. Sc., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Prof. Edward Sandford Burgess, '79, Ph., D., New York

D.D., Honorary

Rev. John Herschel Morron, '59, Peoria, Ill.
Rev. Newton Wordsworth Cadwell, '76, Atlantic City, N. J.
Rev. Charles Alexander Richmond, (Princeton, '83,) Albany, N.Y.

LL. D., Honorary

Harlan Page Lloyd, '59, Glen Ridge, N. J.
Hon. George Frederick Lyon, '72, Binghamton, N. Y.

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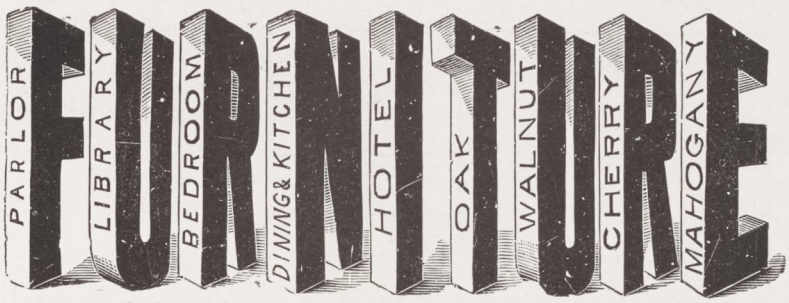

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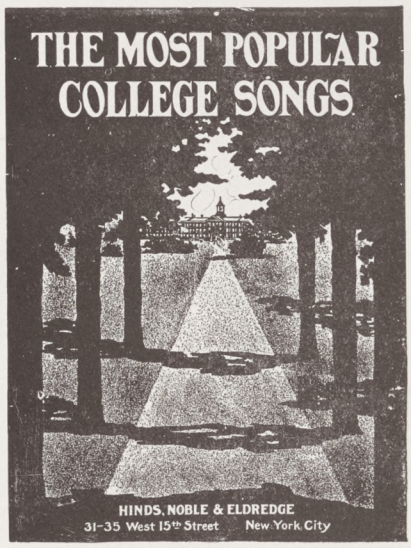

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